













## CIRCULATION.

## Sworn Weekly Statement of the Circulation of the Los Angeles Times.

# STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF LOS ANGELES, SS.

I, **H. G. OLIVER**, President and general manager of the Times-Mirror Company, being duly sworn, depose and say that the bona fide circulation of the Times-Mirror for each day of the week ending November 20, 1935, was as follows:

Sunday, November 24, 1935	22,150
Monday, " 25, " "	15,650
Tuesday, " 26, " "	15,250
Wednesday, " 27, " "	15,250
Thursday, " 28, " "	15,250
Friday, " 29, " "	15,250
Saturday, " 30, " "	15,250

Total for the week

Daily average for the week

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 21st day of November, 1935.

Notary Public for the County of Los Angeles, California.

My commission expires this 21st day of November, 1935.

Witness my hand and the seal of my office this 21st day of November, 1935.

Notary Public for the County of Los Angeles, California.

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Notary Public for the County of Los Angeles, California.

My commission expires this 21st day of November, 1935.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 20th day of November, 1935.

Notary Public in and for Los Angeles County, State of California.

NOTE.—THE TIMES is a seven-day paper. The above figures represent the bona fide circulation of the Times-Mirror for each day of the week ending November 20, 1935.

THE TIMES is the only Los Angeles paper which has regularly published sworn statements of its circulation for each day of the week, monthly and yearly, during the past several years. Advertisers have the right to know the NET CIRCULATION of the medium which reaches their business and the TIMES gives them correctly, from time to time.

THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY.

## LINERS.

One cent a word for each insertion.

## SPECIAL NOTICES.

TO BUILDERS AND CONTRACTORS.—PROPOSALS will be received at the office of the Los Angeles Times up to Saturday, Nov. 20, 1935, for making alterations and additions to the walls of the Times building. These alterations will consist in the removal of a portion of the wall and the substitution of a new wall therefor. Contractors may examine the plans to be done, calling at the office at any hour of the day for that purpose.

THE TIMES-MIRROR CO.

Nov. 25, 1935.

NEW STORE, NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES.

A full and plenty stock of harnesses, horse clothing, etc., at the lowest prices.

U. S. HARNES STORE, under S. Hotel.

PERKINS, THE PRINTER AND PRICE PRAISE.

Printer, printing 5000 lots of 600 papers for \$2.00, other prints in proportion. 487 N. MAIN ST.

FOR INFORMATION REGARDING CRIPPLE Creek gold mining stocks, address MICHEM INVESTMENT CO., 115 Broadway.

THE ONLY "AUTOMATIC" SEWING MACHINE on earth. WILLCOX & GIBBS S. M. CO., 221 W. Fourth St.

DRINK CORONADO WATER, PURIST ON earth. W. L. LINDLEY, 114 W. First.

\$250 WILL BUY CHOICE LOT, ANGELENO Heights. S. K. LINDLEY, 104 S. Broadway.

DR. L. SCHLESINGER, THE NOTED MEDIUM, is at the Los Angeles Times building.

IRON WORKS—BAKER IRON WORKS, 860 S. 36th Street, VISTA ST.

## CHURCH NOTICES.

And Society Meetings.

THE HARMONICAL SPIRITUALIST ASSOCIATION meets every Sunday in the Los Angeles Theatre at 2:30 p.m. and 8:00 p.m. Services by Dr. N. F. Ravlin, the grand inspirational speaker of the world.

Subject: "Sowing and Reaping, or the Problem of Destiny." Will do the lecture perfectly taught. 2034 S. BROADWAY.

WANTED—THE M'DOWELL GARMENT DRAFTING machine still ahead; easiest to learn; makes and repairs all styles of suits, coats, etc. Perfectly taught. 2034 S. BROADWAY.

WANTED—2 ENERGETIC MEN, NOT afraid of work; good chance to make money. Apply to Mr. J. E. Smith, 300 S. 21st St. BROADWAY.

WANTED—MAN FOR EVERY COUNTY IN THE STATE. Salary \$100.00 per month. Address: J. C. BOWELL, Shenandoah, Iowa.

WANTED—A LADY ROUTE FOR SALE to a responsible person who is well equipped and can furnish a bond. Address N. 56, 11th St. BROADWAY.

WANTED—SALESMAN TO SELL CIGARS; 100 monthly and expenses; experience unnecessary. SUPERIOR CIGAR CO., Chicago, Ill. BROADWAY.

WANTED—2 GOOD MEN TO TAKE ORDERS; steady position and good pay to right men. Address O. box 3, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—CASH PAID TO DISPERSE 1000 copies of "The New Era" to 1000 people. OPERATIVE CO., 517 Sixth Ave., New York.

WANTED—MAN OF GOOD BUSINESS CAPACITY to take charge of a small business. Address P. box 1, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—BOY TO RUN ERRANDS AND do light work. Apply between 8 and 9 a.m. to Mr. J. E. Smith, 300 S. 21st St. BROADWAY.

WANTED—ACTIVE MEN TO TAKE ORDERS for enlarged portraits. Write or call on Mr. J. E. Smith, 300 S. 21st St. BROADWAY.

WANTED—EXPERIENCED CASH DELIVERYMAN with \$200 salary monthly. Address N. box 3, TIMES OFFICE.

ST. JOHN'S CHURCH (EPISCOPAL) COR. Adams and Figueroa streets. Rev. B. W. Taylor, rector. Holy Eucharist at 8 a.m. Morning service and sermon at 11 a.m. Sunday school at 2 p.m. All are welcome. Strangers cordially invited. Vested choir.

CHURCH OF THE NEW ERA, ILLINOIS Hall, Sixth and Broadway. Common-sense teachers at Sunday school, 9:30 a.m. 11 o'clock. Service by Rev. W. C. Taylor. "Old Era Thinking." Great crowds attend these meetings. Good music. 1000 seats.

CENTRAL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, REV. J. K. Fowler, D.D., of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, will preach at 10 a.m. and 8 p.m. Sunday school 9:30 a.m. Junior Endeavor 8 p.m. Sunday Endeavor 8:30 p.m. Prayer-meeting Wednesday, 7:30 p.m. A service at Y.M.C.A. Hall.

CHURCH OF THE UNITY (UNITARIAN), cor. Third and Broadway. Rev. J. S. Thompson, pastor. Service at 11 a.m. and 8 p.m. Sabbath school, 9:30 a.m. Subject Sunday morning, "The Church of the Future." There will be no evening service.

IMMANUEL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, cor. Tenth and Broadway. Rev. W. J. Chichester, D.D., pastor. Holy Eucharist at 8 a.m. and 11 a.m. Sabbath school, 9:30 a.m. Subject Sunday morning, "The Church of the Future." There will be no evening service.

THEOSOPHICAL SOCIETY, FREE LECTURES at Odd Fellows Hall, Main and 1st. Subject, "Poverty and Wealth." at 7:45 p.m. by A. E. Gibson, subject, "Reincarnation."

CHRIST CHURCH (EPISCOPAL) CORNER Flower and Pico streets. Alfred S. Clark, rector. Holy Eucharist at 8 a.m. and 11 a.m. Sunday school 9:30 a.m. Subject Sunday morning, "The Church of the Future." There will be no evening service.

FIRST UNIVERSALIST CHURCH, 114 S. Main. Rev. A. R. Rice, pastor. Service at 11 a.m. Subject, "The New Church in Apostolic Christianity." Sunday school 12:30 p.m.

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH (EPISCOPAL), OLIVE St., opposite St. Mark. Rev. J. S. Thompson, pastor. Service at 11 a.m. and 8 p.m. Sunday school 9:30 a.m. Subject Sunday morning, "The Church of the Future." There will be no evening service.

MISS CUMMINGS OF BOSTON, INSPIRATIONAL speaker, will lecture Sunday evening, 7:30 p.m. at 2209 S. Broadway. Subject, "The Laws Governing Our Spirit."

SERVICES AT PLYMOUTH CONGREGATIONAL Church, 21st St., Sunday, Dec. 9, 10:30 a.m. and 7:30 p.m.

PLANETARY INFLUENCE—A TALK THIS evening in Mrs. Cady's Parlors, 425 S. Spring St.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SERVICES 10:30 a.m., 224 Main St. Subject, "David Anointed King."

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE BIBLE CLASS, SUNDAY 11 a.m., 220 S. Broadway.

## WANTED—

Help Male.

HUMMEL BROS. CO., EMPLOYMENT AGENTS.

(Successors to Peity, Hummel & Co.)

300-302 W. Second St., in basement California Bank Building. Telephone 569.

(Office open from 7 a.m. to 7:30 p.m., except Sunday.)

MEN'S DEPARTMENT.

Solely for the purpose of selling, for small daily, \$1.00; cement finisher, \$2.00; cooper, \$2.50 to \$3.00 per day; shaver, \$3.00; shoemaker, \$3.00; cabinet-maker, \$3.00; and all other trades. We will make no address without a fee.

HOTEL DEPARTMENT.

Dishwasher for camp, \$1 week. Hotel and restaurant help. \$2.00 per week. Hotel DEPT. (FEMALE).

Cook, \$2.00 per week. \$2.00 per week for all-around woman, country hotel, \$15. Call and register.

HOUSEHOLD DEPARTMENT.

Housewife, San Diego county, \$25.00 for cooking and laundry work, city, \$20.00; small family, 2 girls, \$15.00; housewife, \$15.00; for \$10.00; housewife, family of 2, Pasadena, \$10.00; housewife, family of 2, Pasadena, \$10.00; housewife, family of 2, Pasadena, \$10.00.

WANTED—A COMPETENT GIRL COOKING and general housework; good wages. Apply 2407 S. FLOWER ST., between 23d and 25th Adams.

WANTED—RELIABLE HELP, EPISCOPAL MISSION, 722 S. Olive St. Industrious women and girls furnished employment free of charge.

WANTED—A LADY FLORIST TO TAKE charge of flower department; must understand business. Address O. box 26, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—A BRIGHT, ATTRACTIVE girl to assist at luncheon counter. Apply Monday at 10 a.m. at 397 W. THIRD ST.

WANTED—RESPECTABLE GIRL TO TAKE care of child 3 years old; good home; wages \$4.00. Call tomorrow, 27 S. SPRING.

WANTED—A GIRL FOR GENERAL housework in small family; references required. Call 233 W. 29TH ST.

WANTED—SMALL FURNISHED COTTAGE with some ground in desirable location; rent not to exceed \$25. Address 508 N. BROADWAY.

## WANTED—

Help Female.

WANTED—MIDDLE-AGED LADY TO CARE for baby in exchange for pleasant home. Inquire 1725 MAPLE AVE.

WANTED—COMPETENT GIRL FOR GENERAL housework for Mrs. Monica. Call Monday at 87 S. HILL ST.

WANTED—GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEWORK; 1912 PASADENA AVE.; take Pasadena electric car.

WANTED—GIRL TO ASSIST IN LIGHT housework at home. Call or write 1650 WINDMILL ST.

WANTED—3 CAPABLE WOMEN TO TRAVEL for a wholesale house. Address O. box 10, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—A COMPETENT GIRL FOR general housework in family of 3. Call at 28 S. 29TH ST.

WANTED—YOUNG GIRL TO ASSIST WITH light housework. CENTRAL AVE. and E. JEFFERSON.

WANTED—RELIABLE HELP. CALL AT STAR EMPLOYMENT AGENCY, 1244 S. Spring.

WANTED—GIRL TO ASSIST IN HOUSEWORK. 14TH and CONSTANCE.

## WANTED—

Help Male and Female.

WANTED—THE HALL OF INVENTIONS, 114 S. Broadway, offers good opportunities to study or conduct experiments on useful articles; please call.

WANTED—AGENTS, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, \$3 on every sale. KING, 219 Fourth.

## WANTED—

Situations Male.

WANTED—POSITION BY YOUNG MAN with military training, experienced in the city, wishes employment; has been doing general office work for 12 years; is a good character and willing to learn small cash good for general office work. Address N. box 1, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—BY MAN AND WIFE, situation in private family; first-class cook and gardener; can milk; wife good cook, also can sew. Address P. box 62, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—POSITION IN PRIVATE FAMILY, by coachman with 10 years' experience; understands gardening; can milk; small wages. Address N. box 1, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—SITUATION BY SOBER, RELIABLE man; understands the care of horses, and is a good driver; willing to learn small cash good for general office work. Address N. box 1, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—RESPONSIBLE OLD RESIDENT, with 10 years' experience in watch or care for property or building, city or country; small wages. See him at 489 S. 14TH ST.

WANTED—A POSITION; HOME IN GOOD family by finely educated young man understanding English, French and German; direct studies of children. N. box 20, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—BY A CAPABLE YOUNG woman, second or general housework in small family, where good wages are paid. Address N. box 15, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—SITUATION BY COACHMAN, experienced horseman and driver; willing to learn small cash good for general office work. Address N. box 1, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—POSITION BY YOUNG MAN with reliable firm as traveling representative; good character; references. Address N. box 1, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—A YOUNG MAN ATTENDING school in Los Angeles; willing to travel; board; references as to habits and intentions. Address N. box 1, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—YOUNG MAN WANTS WORK, good painter; drive team; or fruit and chicken ranch; would take part pay in land or stock. COAN, 214 S. Broadway.

WANTED—BY STENOGRAPHER OF EXPERIENCE; place where there is plenty of work; references. Address N. box 1, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—SITUATION AS DRUG CLERK, either city or country; references. Address N. box 1, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—HONEST, TRUSTWORTHY man willing to do any kind of work; cleaning; excellent references. Address N. box 1, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—YOUNG MAN WOULD LIKE to exchange a new upright piano, standard make, for room and board. Address O. box 1, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—A SITUATION BY A YOUNG Swede as coachman and gardener; best of references. Address N. box 7, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—POSITION BY AN ALL-around machine hand, with 9 years' experience in all kinds of work. Address 132 W. Jefferson St. W. Third.

WANTED—BUSINESS COLLEGE STUDENT desires position as copyist, 10 a.m. to 5 p.m. Address BUSINESS COLLEGE, 212 W. Third.

WANTED—BY FAITHFUL JAPANESE, A position as a waiter in a restaurant; family. Address J. YAWAGISHI, 509 S. Spring.

WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN HANDY with tools, work as carpenter's helper, or in mill or factory. Address P. box 66, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—SITUATION BY FIRST-CLASS cake-baker, candy-maker and ornament-maker; references. Address P. box 67, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—A SITUATION BY A YOUNG Swede, willing to do any kind of work in or out of city. Address N. box 16, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—SITUATION BY JAPANESE first-class cook; references. Address O. box 1, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—SITUATION AS COACHMAN and general work; is good driver and milk; references. Address O. box 66, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS CUSTOM CUTTER wants a situation. Address S. K. KELLEY, 100 S. Broadway.

WANTED—SITUATION BY AMERICAN as a pruner and orchardist; good references. Address P. box 64, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—OFFICE MAN AND COLLECTOR; references. Address P. box 5, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—BY SISTER AND BROTHER, to go in a good automobile; the Ladies' Unique Dressing School, 114 S. Broadway, call at 417 W. Fourth St.

WANTED—SITUATION BY MAN AND WIFE on or to take care of fruit ranch. Address W. C. REYNOLDS, 214 S. Broadway.

WANTED—SITUATION BY HONEST BOY 16 years of age, willing to do any kind of work. Address N. box 1, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—BY EASTERN YOUNG MAN, work on fruit or chicken ranch. Address O. box 7, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—P.P. PLEASE NOTICE YOUNG man wants work of any kind. Address N. box 25, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—BY ENGINEER, JOB RUNNING portable engine. Address N. box 38, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—BY MALE NURSE, CARE OF invalid; good references. Address N. box 3, S. OLIVE.

WANTED—POSITION BY GOOD BARTENDER; well recommended. Address N. box 22, TIMES OFFICE.

## WANTED—

Situations Female.

WANTED—YOUNG LADY IS WILLYNG to devote a few hours morning to chamberwork in exchange for a nice, pleasant home in central location, which she can use for a studio. Address O. box 40, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—A YOUNG WOMAN WHO HAS had some lessons in perspective and geometrical drawing wants a place in an architectural office. Address N. box 22, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—THE GREAT WATCH SALE, watches for women, elegant 14-k. boxes case, warranted 20 years, only \$15.00 smaller rent, that's the reason. GENOVA WATCH CO., 160 W. First St.

WANTED—POSITION BY YOUNG LADY living at home as saleslady in dry-goods or millinery store; some experience; good references. Call or address MISS GRACE SCOTT, 160 W. First St.

WANTED—A POSITION AS CHAMBERMAID or taking care of lady's household; want of 2 or 3 rooms; must be close in. Address O. box 57, TIMES OFFICE.

## WANTED—

Situations Female.

WANTED—PLACES FOR TWO EXPERIENCED Swedish girls, cook and second girl, city or country, same family preferred. Apply HUMMEL BROS. CO., 300 W. Second St., phone 569.

WANTED—BY COMPETENT WOMAN, 30 years old, situation as housekeeper for elderly couple; no washing. Call at 330 E. FOURTH ST., between 11 a.m. and 5 p.m., today.

WANTED—AN EXPERIENCED OPERATOR may secure use of typewriter and nice office if the price is right. O'BRIEN INVESTMENT CO., 546 S. Broadway.

WANTED—TO PURCHASE INCOME PROPERTY for cash, within the boundaries of Main, Tenth, First and Grand ave., not to exceed \$100.00; may sell 1/2 per cent. Address O. box 56, TIMES OFFICE, giving location and number and minimum price; a perfect title; mean business; will examine and report if satisfactory.

WANTED—AN INVESTMENT OF \$1000 TO \$2000 in some good mercantile business; military preferred; also \$5000 to \$10,000 in any good paying business; money ready in the bank in both cases. J. C. OLIVER & CO., 220 W. Second St.

WANTED—40 TO 50 HORSE-POWER STEAM engine, 1000 lbs. boiler, 10 ft. high, 10 ft. mill, 10 ft. 6-in. screw water pipe, R. W. SWEGT, 800 N. Currier Bldg., Third St.

WANTED—REAL ESTATE; TO OWNERS of good, near-by property, we have several offers of cash for your property at the right price; see us at once. MCGARVIN & BRONSON, 2204 S. Spring St.

WANTED—TO PURCHASE; WE HAVE customer for a lot on University Hill, inside of Union ave., if the price is right. O'BRIEN ESTATE CO., 104 S. Grand Ave.

WANTED—TRACT OF LAND IN OR NEAR city limits suitable for subdivision; give description of property, location, and price. Address O. box 59, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—TO PURCHASE 60 TO 100 acre tract of land, well located, improved. Address, stating location and price, to O. box 70, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—WE HAVE BUYER FOR CHEAP, yet desirable, lots in good location in southwest; owners only. Call Monday on NIERBERGER & LOKAT, 114 S. Broadway.

WE HAVE AN EASTERN BUYER WHO will purchase a legitimate, good-paying business. Call at the BUSINESS EXCHANGE, 224 S. Spring.

WANTED—HAVE PARTY WANTING to buy 6-room cottage, southwest; will pay \$200 monthly. Address, stating location and price, to O. box 70, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—TO BUY LOT, SOUTHWEST corner of 12th and Broadway, for cash. MORRIS & LEE, 328 S. Broadway.

WANTED—TO BUY FURNITURE AND fixtures of any kind, cash. E. A. MILLER & CO., auctioneers, 455 S. Spring.

WANTED—FOR PARTY FROM THE EAST, good piece of business property, cash. J. H. HICKS, 147 S. Broadway.

WANTED—A LODGING-HOUSE CLOSE in for cash customer, from \$500 to \$1000. S. E. CHARNICK, 114 S. Broadway.

WANTED—YOUR PROPERTY FOR SALE at fair figures; I have 3 parties with cash. A. REEKING, 114 S. Broadway.

WANTED—A GOOD SECOND-HAND GAS engine, about 6-horse power; state price. Address E. C. LONG, Pomona, Cal.

WANTED—TO PURCHASE MORTGAGE; money to loan on first-class property; attorney at law, room 22, Temple Block.

WANTED—TO BUY 6-ROOM HOUSE, modern, on Pico, 11th and 12th streets. MORRIS & LEE, 328 S. Broadway.

WANTED—TO PURCHASE A FIRE-proof safe. ACME STATIONARY AND REFRIG. CO., Cor. Spring and 11th St.

WANTED—TO PURCHASE FURNITURE, carpets, stoves, large or small lots, for spot cash. COLONIAL, 114 S. Broadway.

WANTED—CHOICE BUILDING LOT, southwest, for spot cash only. L. H. MITCHELL, 138 S. Broadway.

WANTED—SMALL ORGAN, SECOND-hand, for spot cash. Address P. box 63, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—HOUSES AND LOTS FOR CASH only. E. C. LONG, 114 S. Broadway.

WANTED—A SECOND-HAND 14-INCH newspaper press. Apply at TIMES BUSINESS OFFICE.

WANTED—1-INCH, 14-INCH, OR 18-INCH second-hand pipe. 125 S. SPRING ST.

WANTED—TO BUY A MODERN HOUSE to be moved. Address P. box 76, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—TO BUY LARGE ROLLER-TOP desk for cash. MITCHELL, 138 S. Broadway.

WANTED—A REMINGTON TYPEWRITER, a change for cash. 114 S. BROADWAY.

WANTED—SECOND-HAND FURNITURE, ETC. LANE, 67 S. Spring St.

## WANTED—

To Rent.

WANTED—TO RENT—RENT—A gentleman, large room, new and elegantly furnished, with all modern conveniences, in a small private family; choice neighborhood, within 5 blocks of library building. Address N. box 31, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—BY FAMILY OF 3 ADULTS, a 5 or 6 room house with modern conveniences, in a quiet neighborhood, near a Brae district. Address P. box 163, S. Broadway.

WANTED—A COMPLETELY FURNISHED house for 6 months in a first-class neighborhood; property to be close to the city. Address P. box 1, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—TO RENT A FEW ACRES OF land, near a town, in or near mountains. Address, with particulars, O. box



**FOR SALE -**  
Consider Property

FOR SALE—

[illegible][illegible][illegible][illegible]

**FOR SALE—WAREHOUSE AND**  
property: 2 lots 725x150 feet each, water  
50x100, 100-horsepower boiler, 1000-gal.  
cylindrical storage tank, 1000-gal. water  
mill, 1 barley-roller; all the machinery  
bought 5 years ago. All machinery in  
excellent condition. Call on J. W. Mc  
tree, mill on corner of 2 streets; no  
work as any mill of its size, and is a  
good running order. This valley has  
about \$20,000 worth of grain, and  
acks of barley. The owner is a bank  
and is selling the property for \$1500.  
Call on J. W. McTree, Downey, Cal.  
\$1500.

**FOR SALE—2 1/4 MILES NORTH OF**  
Orington, near schoolhouse, 150-acre  
tract, fruit ranch, 1000-gal. water  
mill, 100-horsepower boiler, 1000-gal.  
cylindrical storage tank, 1000-gal. water  
mill, 1 barley-roller; all the machinery  
bought 5 years ago. All machinery in  
excellent condition. Call on J. W. Mc  
tree, mill on corner of 2 streets; no  
work as any mill of its size, and is a  
good running order. This valley has  
about \$20,000 worth of grain, and  
acks of barley. The owner is a bank  
and is selling the property for \$1500.  
Call on J. W. McTree, Downey, Cal.  
\$1500.

**FOR SALE—**  
**RANCHO LOS PALOS VERDES**  
 About 1300 acres of the old Spanish Rancho Los Palos Verde small green trees) is offered as a place for investment. A large piece of property is but 16 miles from the growing city of Los Angeles and is a beautiful place to live in the future of the southwest. It is fine fruit and land with abundant water. Information is not necessary. Price \$3500; you mean business write or call. L. H. HINTON, 123 W. Second St. Dealers in Real Estate, Santa Fe, Broad-

**FOR SALE—**  
**HINTON & WHITAKER**  
 123 W. Second st.  
 16 acres near Burbank under irrigation.  
 13 acres near Rivera, walnuts, house, etc. \$3000.  
 100 acres near city, fenced, sand, suitable for corn, alfalfa, etc.; house, barn, etc. \$4500.  
 123 acres at Sierra Madre, proved, house, etc., good water, trap for some birds.  
**HINTON & WHITAKER**  
 123 W. Second

**FOR SALE—**  
 40 acres in the beautiful Eagle

ley; fine ranch property; plenty of  
fruit trees; small house and barn; the orchard  
land; soil rich loam; \$6000-\$2000 ca.  
any time.

25 acres on Florence ave., suited  
miles from city; all in alfalfa; planted  
the 8-10 years ago; very fertile; no  
windmill and tank; everything in fine  
condition; good cash; and some fine ac-  
tivities; call and see our list.

R. B. STEPHENS &  
1325 W. T

**FOR SALE—**  
**ORANGE AND LEMON GROVES**

16 acres located at Duarte, near  
hill country; beautifully situated, and  
acres in bearing oranges and lemons  
and many other fruit trees; will give  
handsome income; This property sold  
at a sacrifice, if taken within  
30 days, I will pay the purchaser's  
or address

GOWEN, EBERLE &  
143 S. Bro

**FOR SALE — RELINQUISHMENT**  
acres with comfortable home and  
lease; well, citrus will sell the ex-  
change for city; call evenings.  
HILL ST.







## BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES— Miscellaneous.

**FOR SALE — INSTALLMENTS; AN**  
giant modern 2-room house, southw  
the right party, without any cash pay  
**WESTERN LAND & LOAN CO., 23**  
Spring.

**FOR SALE—CHEAP, FINE PAYING**  
estate, loan and investment business  
office outfit; low rent; owner leaving  
Address O. box 42, **TIMES OFFICE.**

**FOR SALE—\$50; AN 11-ROOM LODG-**  
house; rent \$45; long lease; making it  
good reason; quick; a snap. **CHAR-**  
**HARDMAN, 101 1/2 S. Broadway.**

**FOR SALE — CHEAP. 1/2 INTEREST**  
commission and produce business, well  
established and doing good business. A  
B. box 57 **TIMES OFFICE.**

**FOR SALE - \$500 BUYS 1/2 INTEREST**  
**AI manufacturing business;** \$50 down  
 ance out of the business. **BUSH &**  
**KEIGAN, 358 S. Broadway.**

**WANTED - ESTIMATES FOR DRIVE**  
 oil wells, pay in oil or otherwise, or  
 offer to lease lot; choice part of oil d  
 OWNER, box 34, city P.O.

**FOR SALE-DENTAL PRACTICE AND**  
 office furniture; do not answer unless  
 have money and mean business. Add

box 79, TIMES OFFICE.

**FOR SALE—\$200 BUYS A THIRD I**  
est in the best-paying business enter-  
this city. Must have spot cash. Add  
box 86, TIMES OFFICE.

**FOR SALE—BAKERY, WHOLE OR**  
interest; centrally located and doing  
business; cheap and easy terms. Add  
box 60, TIMES OFFICE.

**FOR SALE—A GROCERY STORE, I**  
lished 1888; 1000 sq. ft.; spot cash, \$100  
ly. Apply A. W. MORGAN, public a-  
ant, 152 Wilson Block.

**FOR EXCHANGE—WHAT HAVE YOU?** In Chicago, 1900 acres land in 48, see, clean title to both. Address 48, TIMES OFFICE.

**FOR SALE — OR TRADE:** STATE OF California to manufacture valuable iron money in it. Address MANUFACTURING station D, city.

**FOR SALE—FOR CASH, 1/2 INTEREST** established legitimate growing business, ing better anywhere. Address N, TIMES OFFICE.

**FOR SALE—A SNAP: GOOD-PAYING** taurant and delicacy store for sale

**\$275: party going away. Address N. TIMES OFFICE.**

**FOR SALE - FINE WAREHOUSE** erty, well located for manufacturing; for sale cheap. Address OWNER, Times Office.

**FOR SALE - GROCERY STORE AT** good location, low rent. House on Hill st., a bargain. See owner, 311 2ND ST.

**FOR SALE - ON ACCOUNT OF** sic home restaurant and bakery, doing paying business. Address A. J. B. OFFICE.

**FOR SALE — A SMALL LIVERY** in good locality, doing a profitable trade at bargain. Address O, box 72, OFFICE.

**FOR SALE — \$5000: JEWELRY BU** well established and paying good stock about \$5000. NOLAN & SMITH Second.

**FOR SALE — WE HAVE SOME** mortgages on gilt-edged property DENVER BUILDING CO., 167 S. B

**FOR SALE—CHEAP. A 2-TON COL**

**FOR SALE — OR EXCHANGE:**  
book, stationery and notion store; 1  
tion. Address N. box 14. TIMES O

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**FOR SALE — FRUIT AND CANDY**  
fine location; receipts \$15 per day;  
**BUSH & MACKEIGAN, 254 S. Br**

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**FOR SALE — CIGAR, CANDY AND**  
stand; living-room; reason for sell  
health. Inquire 126 E. SECOND

**FOR SALE — A GROCERY WITH**  
rooms; a fine business corner,  
Address N, box 11, TIMES OFFICE

**FOR INFORMATION REGARDING**  
Creek gold mining stocks, address  
**INVESTMENT CO., Denver, Colo.**

**FOR SALE — \$200: FRUIT STAN-**  
cigars, confectionery, etc.; price  
**LAN & SMITH, 228 W. Second.**

**FOR SALE — \$1000: THE BEST**

**FOR SALE — \$350; NICE EST.**  
business; can be readily increased.  
N. box 33. TIMES OFFICE.

**FOR SALE—A FRUIT AND CIGAR**  
fine location and cheap rent.  
STORE, 304½ W. Fourth st.

**FOR SALE — BEST-PAYING CAS-**  
iness on S. Spring st.; price \$1500.  
N. box 17. TIMES OFFICE.

**FOR SALE—A FRUIT AND CIGAR**  
fine location and cheap rent.  
**STORE, 262 W. Fourth st.**

**FOR SALE—GOOD-PAYING RESTAURANT**  
bet. Main and Los Angeles sts.,  
box 9, TIMES OFFICE.

**FOR SALE—DESIRABLE FRUIT**  
good location. We can interest  
**BYRNE BUILDING.**

**FOR SALE — CIGAR, NEWS AND**

stand, cheap, must be sold at once.  
622 1/2 S. Broadway.

**FOR SALE—LEASE AND BUSINESS**  
22-room lodging-house; cheap. Call  
139 N. SPRING.

**FOR SALE—DELICACY STORE,**  
cation in city; sickness reason.  
TEMPLE ST.

**FOR SALE—\$300; OIL ROUTE; BUSINESS**  
for a good man. Address NEW  
Rivera, Cal.

**W. 1**  
**TO LET—A 40-ACRE RANCH W**  
**buildings, \$50 per year. Inquire**  
**MAIN ST.**

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**RO- 1**  
**TO SELL OUT YOUR BUSINESS**  
**THE BUSINESS EXCHANGE,**  
**Spring st.**

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**ER- and from**  
**FOR SALE — DELICACY AN**  
**store at 123 E. FIFTH ST.;**  
**given.**

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**FOR SALE— GROCERY, GOOD I**  
**Call at**

BARBAIN IS SOLD SOUTH. CASE NO. 5000  
I SELL OUT ANY KIND OF  
I. D. BARNARD. 117 1/2 S. Broad  
FOR SALE - A RESTAURANT A  
cacy store. 548 S. BROADWAY.  
FOR SALE - GOOD BUSINESS I  
Address P.O. BOX 590.  
FOR SALE-MILLINERY BUSIN  
204 S. MAIN.  
FOR SALE-CORNER GROCERY

NER ST.

**LOST STRAY**  
And Found

STOLEN—A BAY HORSE, BRA F., from M. D. TABER's place near Tuesday night. Five dollars returned to the above address.

LOST — SATURDAY MORNING rug or crum-cloth on Buena Vista. Finder return to

**LOST—BET. 2510 E. FIRST AN**  
and Olive, a garnet breastpin. P  
return to DR. BACON, Boyle J  
receive reasonable reward.

**LOST—BUNDLE OF LAUNDRY**  
day on Georgia Bell near 16th s  
turn to 559 TEMPLE ST. and g

**LOST—A SPECIFICATION FOR**  
out of Edelman's office. Pleas  
Q&A and receive re

**LOST—TENTH AND PEARL.** C  
bag, containing money and  
1003 PEARL, receive reward.

**LOST—LADIES' POCKETBOOK:**  
rings and 1 diamond ring. F  
call at 105 MARKET ST.

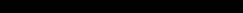
**LOST—AT KRAMER'S HAL**  
evening, a cloth-top shoe. Ple  
137 W. SECOND ST.

**FOUND—SAM THE HORSE-C**

STOCKS BONDS AND MORTGAGES

**FOR SALE—POINDEXSTER & W.**  
brokers, 335 W. Second st.  
stocks and bonds and lend m-  
tate at lowest market rates. C  
**FOR SALE—100 SHARES OF B**  
that pays 10 per cent on the in-  
ply to W. P. M'INTOSH, 207 E

**CHIROPODISTS—**  
MISS VACY STEER CURES  
hair invigorated; corns and bunions  
without pain. 107 1/2 S. BROAD  
MRS. ALEXANDER MOST SU  
treats corns, bunions, etc.; fac  
massage. 433 S. MAIN.





**PERSONAL**

[illegible]



## CHARGE FOR BICYCLES.

WESTERN RAILROADS AGREE TO EX-  
ACT EXCESS BAGGAGE RATES.

Wheelmen With Their Wheels and  
Mothers With Their Baby Cabs  
Can Complain in Concert—Various  
Reorganization Schemes are  
Hatching.

A joint notice has been issued by the general passenger agents of all Western roads that, beginning December 1, charges will be made by those companies, between all points, for the transportation in baggage cars, of bicycles, tricycles and baby carriages, on the basis of regular excess baggage rates, each bicycle, tricycle and baby carriage, whether crated or not, to be charged for the same as fifty pounds of excess baggage. The minimum charge in each case to be 25 cents. This charge will be in addition to and separate from any charge for excess baggage proper, and these articles will not be carried as a part of the regular baggage allowance. These articles may be checked for passengers accompanying them and presenting regular passage tickets, but must not be checked to any point involving a wagon transfer. Agents at points of shipment must collect these charges when issuing duplicate checks.

## BRING UP YOUR BONDS.

NEW YORK, Nov. 30.—The Reorganization Committee of the Union Pacific road has issued a circular notifying security-holders that a penalty will be imposed upon deposit of securities after December 1, as contained in the published plan of the reorganization. The committee may also decline at any time to receive further deposits, and points out that holders of securities of the mortgage bonds would suffer material detriment and forfeit important advantages in the event of a foreclosure of the property under the first mortgage also in settlement with the United States government. The circular calls attention to the suits in foreclosure of the following divisions, which have been brought, and are now pending: Union Pacific first mortgage division, Omaha to Ogden; Denver Pacific division, Denver to Kansas City; second mortgage division, Kansas City to Denver, and Kansas division, middle division, from the 16-mile post west of Kansas City to the 25-mile post west of Kansas City. It says a bill is about to be filed for foreclosure of the Kansas Pacific Eastern division. The circular directs various points in the reorganization plan.

## RIO GRANDE REORGANIZED.

DENVER, Nov. 30.—Judge Allen today granted the petition of Receiver E. T. Jeffrey of the Rio Grande Southern Railroad to turn over all the property of the road to the directors of the company at midnight tonight, reorganization having been effected. By the terms of the agreement, the Denver and Rio Grande secure a majority of the stock of the Rio Grande Southern as well as a majority of the bonds. The interest has been scaled down from 5 per cent to 3 per cent for three years, and four per cent thereafter during the life of the bonds. Mr. Jeffrey is president of the Rio Grande Southern Company.

## SANTA FE COMMITTEE.

NEW YORK, Nov. 30.—After two hours' session today, the joint reorganization committee of the Atchafalaya and Santa Fe railways, Secretary Keble announced no further progress had been made.

## OVERLAND ROADS AGREED.

CHICAGO, Nov. 30.—The transportation lines today reached an agreement on their passenger traffic and all the lines between Chicago and the Pacific Coast have, for the time being, at least, secured a truce. The Western Transcontinental Committee of the Western Passenger Association in all things will be governed by the association agreement. This comes under the direction of Chairman Caldwell of the Western Passenger Association, who now has supervision over all passenger business between Chicago and the Pacific Coast. The agreement binding all the roads will go into effect tomorrow, and it will be the first time in many years that all of the roads have been united as at present in a conservative passenger agreement. Official notice was promulgated today that the new transcontinental agreement which provides for the restoration and maintenance of all kinds of business, and the cancellation of December 1. The new agreement also provides for the abolition of all commissions of all kinds to brokers or other intermediaries. It provides a fixed schedule, payment of commissions to regular ticket agents of connecting lines, but no presents or rewards are to be allowed.

## A PLACE TO HITCH.

That is What City Officials Desire to Have.

City officials whose business requires them to do a good deal of driving, are put to much inconvenience by reason of inadequate hitching facilities near the City Hall. The chief of the fire department, and also the assistant chief, have to be in the office much of the day but must have their horses and buggies hitched near by, and ready to go at a moment's notice.

It is frequently the case that when one of them drives up to the City Hall Broadway, near there, is so filled with rigs which have been hitched to poles and other hitchable objects, that there is no room for more, except at a considerable distance.

Some times it is necessary to go almost as far away as Second street or Third street. If a fire alarm comes in a good deal of time is lost because of the extra distance.

The Street Superintendent, two of his deputies, the Health Officer and the Superintendent of Street Sprinkling, all have to do a good deal of driving, and besides them, more or less driving is done by the various city school superintendent, the City Engineer, the Building Superintendent, the Plumbing Inspector, the Park Superintendent, the City Electrician and the Water Overseer.

Rigs driven by all of these officials together with the rigs hitched in front of the City Hall by private parties, keep the side of the street almost constantly filled so there is no room for more to hitch.

## BRAKEMAN KILLED.

Fatal Accident at Terminal Island Yesterday.

A fatal accident occurred in the yards of the Terminal railway at East San Pedro yesterday afternoon. At 2:30 o'clock, Charles Williams, a brakeman, was in the act of pulling a coupling-pin between two freight-cars, when, for some reason unknown, he slipped and fell. The wheels of one of the cars passed over both of his legs and one arm, almost severing them. He was removed to the office of Dr. Weldon in San Pedro, but died in one hour. Williams was 22 years old, and a son of Dr. Martin H. Williams of this city and Long Beach. He was a bright, capable and industrious young man, and had been in the employ of the company about two years. Coroner Campbell will hold an inquest at San Pedro today.

## Trial for Attempted Assault.

The trial of a Chinaman, Leon Ling, for attempted assault on the five-year-old daughter of John Graham of Sierra

Madre, was held last evening in Recorder Rossmore's court, at Pasadena, behind closed doors. The defendant is employed on the Island-wine ranch, and was arrested by Deputy Sheriff Poole shortly after the heinous offense was committed last Sunday. The evidence introduced was sufficient to cause the Chinaman to be bound over to the Superior Court for trial. In the meantime he will be confined in the County Jail.

## NEARING THE END.

Mayne Said to be Very Weak—His  
Dying Request.

According to reports given out at the County Jail, Clifton E. Mayne is nearing the end of his very rocky road. He had another slight hemorrhage yesterday afternoon. The reason given for his not having bled very much is that he had very little left in his body to shed. The attendants report that he is extremely emaciated, so weak that he can scarcely talk and lies most of the time in a stupor. He has scarcely eaten anything since his illness began and is all the time growing weaker. Mayne's one desire still is to see Elsie Shipton, the girl he wronged, and another desperate effort was made yesterday evening to bring her into his presence. The matron of the jail, on visiting the patient in his cell, was moved to pity by his appearance, and decided that he needed some spiritual comfort. She accordingly sent for Sister Hartley, who is known for her good works. Mayne told Mrs. Hartley that he realized that he had only a very short time to live, but desired to see Elsie Shipton before he died. He did not wish to speak to her about his case. If she would only come to him, he did not care who accompanied her. All he had to say to her would say in the presence of witnesses. Mrs. Hartley undertook to bring Elsie to the jail, if she would consent to see Mayne. She accordingly went to the residence of J. H. Wright to see whether a meeting between Mayne and the girl could be brought about. After an absence of about an hour she returned to the jail and reported that she had seen Elsie Shipton, who called at the jail, though, during the night, so Mrs. Hartley's mission failed.

Mayne has won the sympathy of all the attendants at the jail. They all seem to think the prisoner has but a day or two at most to live, and that his dying request to see Elsie Shipton should be granted. The opinion is freely expressed that, even though Mayne's sickness may be simulated, which may be probable, though the attending physicians and jail officials deny it, no harm could be done by permitting Mayne to see the girl in the presence of a representative of the District Attorney's office, or disinterested witnesses. Those who have watched the case closely suspect that Mayne is only playing a trick to gain sympathy and make a desperate effort to save himself from prison.

## SANTA MONICA.

A Local Orator Abroad—Customs  
Collector's Notes.

SANTA MONICA, Nov. 30.—(Regular Correspondence.) Copies of local papers from Texas, sent to friends here, show that Ed. E. Parker of this place is not only making stirring temperance addresses to the citizens of the Lone Star State, but that he is also making great interest in the reform he ably champions.

November has proved to be the biggest month yet on record for collection of customs duties at Port Los Angeles, the aggregate for the month crowding hard upon \$10,000. Deputy Barretto has been at the head of a force of fifteen men who have been almost continuously on duty during the month.

(Outlook.) W. A. Feshell, the talented gardener at Miramar, has a collection of many rare plants. Among them are representative species from Ceylon, South Africa, Siberia, Australia, Japan and Egypt, and the plants thrive and grow in this climate better than at home.

The date of the meetings to be addressed by Mrs. J. C. Stone of Ohio has been advanced two days, and begins with the temperance meeting at the Congregational Church on Monday evening. The next meeting will be addressed by D. Z. Koom, Emma Fow Bander and others. On Tuesday evening the good Templars will give way to Mrs. Stone, and her address Thursday evening is taken by the Orphan's Home entertainment, so that Mrs. Stone's concluding meeting will be on Friday evening.

## PERSONALS.

J. C. Brown and wife of Cleveland, O., are staying at the Hollenbeck.

Val Ulich and wife of Peoria, Ill., are staying at the Hollenbeck.

J. C. Cohen and wife of San Francisco are quartered at the Nadeau.

F. Conrad, one of Anaheim's leading business men, was in the city yesterday.

W. F. Burbank, formerly of the Record of this city, is in Oakland on a business trip.

O. P. Posey, a well-known mining man, who recently joined his family here for the winter.

C. A. Dorfee, the well-known horseman of this city, is stopping at the Grand San Francisco.

Corporal E. E. United States Marshal for the Southern District of California, with headquarters in this city, is registered at the Palace Hotel, San Francisco.

C. C. Reynolds, of the firm of Harper, Reynolds & Co., this city, is registered at the Palmer, Chicago.

William J. Kline, editor of the Democrat and Recorder of Amsterdam, N. Y., is in the city.

T. G. Gilder, R. Budinger, and E. W. Foster of this city, were registered at the Springs Hotel, San Jacinto, last week.

Charles Pickenbach, a well-known resident of this city, took his departure for Mexico a few days ago to examine a group of gold mines.

Rev. J. K. Fowler of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, who preaches at Y.M.C.A. Hall for the Central Presbyterian Church, is registered at the Hollenbeck.

Hiram W. Blaisdell, a prominent land-owner at Yuma, Ariz., and recently purchased a gold mine, which he is now working, in Kern county, in this State, is a guest of the Hotel Hollenbeck.

Among the arrivals at the Hotel Roma are: James H. Hunter and sister, Denver, Colo.; Mrs. Charles H. Mead, Albany, N. Y.; Charles Walton and wife, and A. J. Tillotson, San Francisco, and Lady Bernice Spencer of Pasadena, Eng.

(Santa Barbara Press.) About the strictest prohibition man on record was the one who refused to wear a coat because it was tight under the arms and full in the back.

## FLASHES FROM THE WIRE.

The President has recognized Sato Miko Shoinichi, Minister of Japan, at Tacoma.

The President has appointed Henry H. Rottor, Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of Utah, vice William Smith, deceased.

The Grand-Dover mail steamer Rapid, reported Friday night anchored near the Goodwin sands, apparently disabled, has been towed safely into the lower.

The Knoxville (Tenn.) Journal, the only United Press paper in Tennessee, has joined the Associated Press, and will begin the new service at once, abandoning the United Press wire.

Gen. Miles, commander of the army, left Washington last night on a tour of inspection of the military posts in the South. He will go first to Columbus, Georgia, and thence south to Atlanta, Charleston and vicinity.

A dispatch from Cheyenne, Wyo., says that R. W. Stone, assistant cashier of the Bank of Commerce, a private institution of Sheridan, Wyo., has been arrested by Sheriff, Montana. He confessed a shortage of \$1000. He lost the money in gambling.

The funeral took place yesterday at Clarendon, N. Y., of Anacram Livingston, grandson of the late Gov. Van Ness, and at one time reputed to be one of the richest men in New York State. He was 71 years of age.

Joseph Black, coachman for Collis P. Huntington, is under arrest, at New York, charged with shooting Anthony Connelly, a soldier attached to the command at Port Schuyler, residents of Hockley, New York. Black is annoyed by tramps. C. P. Huntington is one of the principal sufferers in this respect.

In the United States Circuit Court at St. Louis, Judge Adams rendered a decision for the complainant in the case of the St. Louis Car Company vs. the Shickler, Harrison & Howard Company, finding that the different companies had infringed upon the complainant's patent, and ordering an injunction and accounting.

A Jerseyville (Ill.) dispatch says that Chevalier Chappell found in his home a dead body, a girl in gold and green, in an old box that had been used by her father, the late William Chappell, deceased. The money was turned over to the executor of the estate, and will be applied to the payment of bequests.

A dispatch from Lima, Peru, says President Pardo has announced the following: Premier and Minister of Justice, Dr. Barinaga; Minister of Foreign Affairs, Dr. Barinaga; Minister of the Interior, Senator Benjamín Huanca; Minister of War, Col. Manuel Jesús Obal; Minister of War, Col. Barra.

White Alexander Royal, the negro who carved his mistress, Josie Stone, to death with a butcher knife Friday morning, was being taken from the jail to the police station at St. Louis yesterday, 500 wildly excited negroes attempted to take him from the police.

Re-enforcements were quickly sent from the Four Courts, close by, and the mob dispersed. Fishermen were quickly sent from the African Methodist Church, died of paralysis at Baltimore yesterday.

As a result of an exciting scene in the lower house of the Hungarian Diet Friday, when Baron Andrássy reproached Herr von Petersen, Minister of the Interior, and charged him with assisting in the election abuses, a sword duel took place yesterday between Baron Andrássy and Herr von Petersen. The duel was quickly called off, and the two men were taken to the hospital.

United States Marshal J. V. Vignola at Panama reports to the State Department that during the years 1883 and 1884, before the Wilson tariff was in effect, this country's trade across the isthmus from San Francisco direct to Europe was practically nothing, but since that law went into effect this country's business has greatly increased, and footed up for the four months ending July 31, 1895, over and over in the history of the Panama Railway.

Rev. Peter Tremblé, missionary bishop-elect of Alaska, was consecrated at St. George's Episcopal Church at New York yesterday. There was scarcely standing room when Bishop Doane of Albany, the consecrator, assisted by Bishops of New York and Bishop Davis of Michigan, commenced the service. The service was conducted by the Rev. Stanley of New York, Walker of North Dakota, Whitaker of Pennsylvania, Brooks of Oklahoma, Leonard of Nevada, Brewer of Montana and Wells of Spokane.

Two jibels have been filed at New York yesterday, the steamship "Albatross," during a dense fog at sea on November 8, collided and sank the bark William Hales, causing the total loss of the bark and her cargo, and the death of five seamen. The libelants are Lawrence and Sons, of New York, who claim \$27,000 for the loss of their cargo of raw hair and bones, and Stahl & Clarke of London. The owners of the bark claim \$24,000. It is alleged that the Niagara was running at an unwarranted speed.

A dispatch from Batavia, N. Y., says that R. J. Johnson, a marble-worker who has a shop in Bergen, is dead the result of self-inflicted wounds, he having shot and killed himself. Robinson was a native of New York, and had secured a divorce in South Dakota from his wife. He boarded with Mr. Davis, and was engaged by the latter to do some work on the farm. He had been drinking heavily, and the police could not find any other cause for his death. He had been in the habit of drinking heavily, and the police could not find any other cause for his death.

A New York paper says that the wholesale price of camphor has been advanced between 5 and 10 per cent since the middle of the month. Further advances are expected. The representatives of leading drug firms and importers have met at a conference in London, and have decided to increase the quantity stored. The war between the drug firms and the importers has been going on for some time, and the price has been advanced by those in control as the cause why the price is advanced.

A Philadelphia dispatch says that in anticipation of a scarcity of sugar in Cuba, owing to the uprisings of the Cubans against Spain, the Philadelphia Navy Yard has purchased from Honolulu planters upward of thirty thousand pounds of sugar, and has shipped it to Philadelphia and New York from Honolulu the cargo.

General allegations of incompetency against Capt. J. W. Bub, the agent in charge of the Indian Reservation in Washington State, were filed at the Indian Bureau yesterday. They were referred to Special Agent Lane, who is now at the reservation, for inspection of the reservations in that territory. Lane is now at the reservation, and is making an investigation of the charges. The statements concerning Bub were made by individuals who have no connection with the bureau, and will not for some time be taken into consideration.

All the realty of the estate of Robert Ray Hamilton in Brooklyn, N. Y., is to be sold on December 11 at the Indian Bureau. The property consists of a tract of land, valued at \$100,000. The land was ordered for sale by the Supreme Court. The property consists of a tract of land, valued at \$100,000. The land was ordered for sale by the Supreme Court.

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XIV<sup>TH</sup> YEAR

SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 1, 1895.

FIVE CENTS

## GOV. MORTON OF NEW YORK.

INCLUDED IN THE LIST OF REPUBLICAN PRESIDENTIAL POSSIBILITIES—A SKETCH OF THE MAN AS HE IS.

Courtesy that is also Good Politics—Was Greatly Influenced by Lincoln and Webster—His Personal Characteristics—The Happiest Part of His Life—His Present Busy Life—His Beautiful Estate on the Hudson, Near Rhinecliff.

(From a Special Contributor of The Times.)

ALBANY (N. Y.), Nov. 25.—Levi P. Morton, Governor of the State of New York, and possible Republican candidate for the Presidency in 1896, is the happy possessor of the power of putting all who meet him at once and entirely at ease. This must have been of immense value to him all through life. For a half hour I sat in the executive chamber today and saw him receive the various sorts and conditions of men that naturally call on Governors. There were men of business and men of affairs, society men and a farmer or two, and of course a sprinkling of politicians. He met them all in a manner that was the perfection of courtesy. Besides it was mighty good politics. If being in the afternoon, no executive business required his attention, and so Mr. Morton received his callers leisurely, rising and extending his hand as each advanced in turn. Those who had something to say beyond the salutations of the day were asked to be seated and time was given to each for as long a chat as he was able to maintain. Whenever that time had

public questions of the day are well known, both to those who disagree as well as those who agree with him, and need not be further alluded to here. He understands that the American Republic, though deep-founded and strong, has many important problems to meet in the near future, and considers it obvious that their successful solution rests with the young men. Some of the things he said about young men and two or three bits of reminiscences that came out at the same time, I have set down below, though he objected, as he always does when talking with newspaper correspondents, to anything like a "set interview." I asked if, in his opinion, the young men of today have as good a chance to make their way in the world as their fathers and grandfathers had before them.

"I can't see why not," was the reply. "There is no secret of success. All that is necessary is intelligent, hard work, and plenty of it. Persistence will work wonders, as every successful man knows. It is true that conditions are different now from those which confronted young men who had to start at

stands out in my mind like a picture done in vivid colors.

THE HAPPIEST PARTS OF MORTON'S LIFE.

Then the talk drifted in other directions, and I asked Mr. Morton what portion of his life seemed to have been the happiest. The answer will surprise some men who are ambitious of success upon public lines.

"I was happiest," said Mr. Morton, "when I was working hardest; when I was learning how to accomplish things, when I was building up my business. This was long before I dreamed of taking any part in public matters. It began when I first earned something for myself; when I was only a small boy, in fact, for my first earnings were for ringing the bell of the little Congregational Church at Winchendon, Mass., of which my father was then the minister. It was a trifling sum; I do not remember the amount; but I do remember the circumstances distinctly. Through all the period of my early business progress, much of which was passed in Boston, I worked as incessantly as I did when I was a boy of all work in a village store. I did not think of the number of hours I was in the office, or employed by some one else or when at work for myself. I did not think of holidays. My chief thought then was business success, and I was in good spirits all the time.

It was not till 1876 that Mr. Morton thought of entering public life. It was proposed that year that he should run for Congress in New York, against Benjamin Willis, then sitting in the lower house and who was re-elected in spite of Mr. Morton's candidacy. Mr. Morton's first political canvass was a pleasant one to him, however, even though not followed by election. In speaking of it as the beginning of his public career he said:

I enjoyed that canvass almost as much as I did my early business career. I reasoned that other things being equal, voters would be predisposed in favor of a man they had seen and knew among the merchants and other business men in the district. It was an exceedingly interesting experience, being something entirely new in my life, and I made some acquaintances then that later ripened into friendships that have lasted to this day.

HIS PRESENT BUSY LIFE.

When Mr. Morton assumed the executive chair at Albany he fixed the hours he would spend in the executive chamber at from 10 o'clock in the morning to 1 o'clock in the afternoon, but he has increased this time till now may be found in the executive chamber some time before nine o'clock until half past four, and often till five or later. The change was not made because he had to say to his housekeeper, originally fixed too short to get through with his duties, but because he gradually grew to like the governor's business, to speak colloquially, and he now sits in the capitol now at 8:45 a.m., almost invariably, when he has slept in Albany, and the next hour and a quarter is devoted to the letters, the newspaper and his private secretary, Col. Ashley W. Cole, an old-time journalist of New York city. The Governor reads all the Albany morning papers while he smokes his after-breakfast cigar, holding it between his thumb and forefinger and taking in the paper with a relish, as if he were sipping it. Perhaps it is not proper to say he "reads" all the papers, but he gathers all there is of interest in the papers and reads through them exactly as an experienced exchange editor in a newspaper office would do. He gets through his mail in a similar way. By the way, of extra sense that is very like intuition, he decides what letters he desires himself to read. Often he selects a letter because the handwriting on the envelope seems interesting, scrutinizing it through half-closed eyes, as if he were mentally scanning the contents. "Now who are you from and what are your contents?" Having got out the letters he is interested in, he turns over the rack of the mail to Col. Cole, or indicates the answers, if there is time, and then at 10 o'clock betakes himself to the executive chamber.

Upon the desk he finds a mass of documents awaiting examination and signatures, and, scattered about the room, are always to be seen the papers of the day.

MR. MORTON IN PRIVATE LIFE.

During the legislative recess Mr. Morton lives much of the time at the Hudson near Rhinecliff. It was there that he had his headquarters during the campaign for the Governorship, and there he would likely to locate himself in the campaign of 1896, should he be nominated for the Presidency. It is there that the family has its real home; it is there that the five dashing daughters ride and drive and play tennis and enjoy the out-door life which has given to each the perfect health for which they are now famous.

Mr. Morton enjoys being with his family, and between him and his beautiful wife and their handsome daughters the youngest of whom is 15, there is a feeling of comradeship rare to see. There are almost always guests at Elberle and they are always made to enjoy every minute of the stay there. The dinner hour, which comes at 7 o'clock, is the pleasantest part of the day at the Morton home, whether they are at Elberle or Albany. Public questions, society, the newest book, play or opera, affairs of the State and of the nation, and other matters are discussed. Sometimes, however, the Governor devotes the evening to the writing of personal letters, and as a composer of short, crisp and informing epistles he has no superior anywhere. He would make an excellent copy editor and condenser. He writes with a

pen and ink that makes broad black lines and every letter is so carefully formed that his writing is legibility itself.

Mr. Morton's career as a merchant, banker, firm friend of the Government in 1861, representative in Congress, Minister to France, Vice-President of the United States and Governor of New York, is known by all who read newspapers. He began at the bottom and has accomplished enough fairly to merit the title of a "typical American."

THE DEATH OF ISRAEL.

(Contributed to The Times.)

"The Israel Jones who died yesterday, is he the same who used to walk so erect, head high in air, and with a stride precisely measured?"

"Yes, but we call him Israel, dropping the Jones. You have described him accurately, and had you added, 'winked twice with left eyelid to once with the right,' that also would have been correct, though probably you were not well enough acquainted with him to have discovered it, for such little things require a deal of close observation."

"How could such a man in mid-age and apparent health, die?"

"He lived by rule,"

"How he came to die, was what I asked."

"And I repeat, he lived by rule. The man who lives by rule is already in a way, a man who is not a man, but a machine. Nature, kind as the old dame is, cannot get at him; sort of hermetically sealed, as it were. Older than this Israel, I've noticed and made a study of his self-chosen and rigorously imposed habits of exercise and diet. Though cut off in his prime, yet he lived more years than all real men should have lived; taking into account his peculiar notions and practices. Simple, like, he expected to become a nonagenarian, by the very habits and practices which were confining and destroying his powers."

"You seem to have spun a very fine theory respecting this man, Israel Jones."

"Spun nothing; simply correlated and analyzed the facts and evidence of the case. When one becomes a crank he is before the public eye like a windmill in air, and though he may not strike with his arms quite so vigorously, yet he becomes an object certain to be measured by some attentive mind. This Israel never knew the meaning of full, but to say violent exercise, and to sweat until the pores of his skin resembled the pores of a sponge in hot water; never rushed for a doctor; never ran a mile with a basket of provisions to a poor old widow; never breathed a long breath, save when asleep; never went to bed later than a quarter of twelve, and never remained so long exceeding a given period. His mere cackle laugh was seldom, ever by him, and when he spoke, it was in a low, steady, unbroken tone, and he never raised his voice above a whisper."

DUANE MORLEY.

## QUAY, GORMAN AND HARRISON.

FRESH GOSSIP AND NEW STORIES ABOUT THREE OF OUR MOST NOTED MEN.

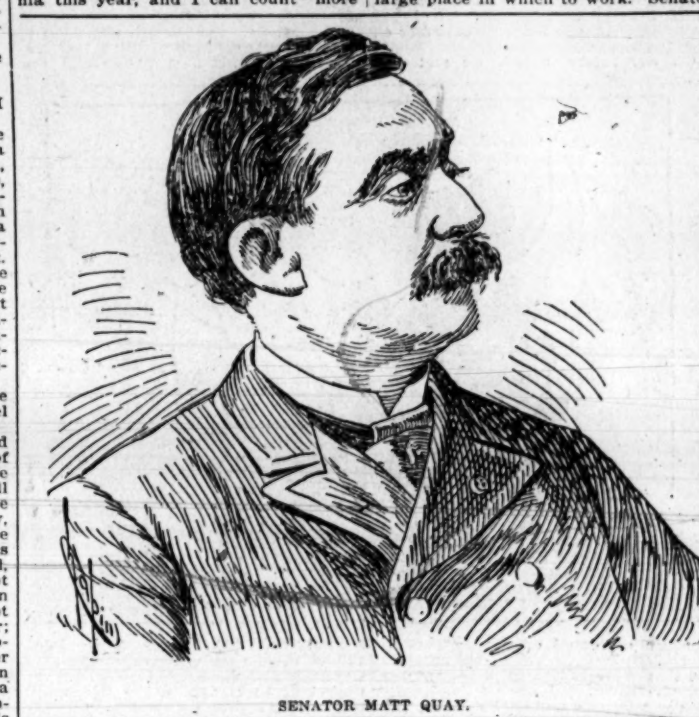
D. C. Versus, M. Q.—How Matt Quay Works and Some of His Senatorial Experiences—A National Convention and His Desire for a Drink.

"Me, Too," Said Daniel—Something About Senator Gorman—New Stories of President Harrison.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Nov. 23, 1895.—One of the biggest of the men who will take their seats in the United States Senate next week is Matthew Stanley Quay. For the past two or three years some of his brothers have been sneering at him. Not a few thought he would be downed in his campaign in Pennsylvania this year, and I can count more

than a dozen who thought he would be downed in his campaign in Pennsylvania this year, and I can count more



SENATOR MATT QUAY.

Senators than I have fingers and toes who would have rather rejoiced at his defeat. He comes back stronger than ever, and will be the leading political figure on the Republican side of the Senate, and the day when he was looked upon as a sort of a second to Don Cameron has passed away forever.

When Quay was first elected to the Senate, the other Senators spoke of him as Don Cameron's little twin. They said that Cameron would twist him around his finger, and one Senator remarked that if you could turn down Quay's coat you would find the letters "D. C." or Don Cameron's initials, written on his collar. This was the best of the opinion of the Senate decidedly changed, and another Senator remarked, after quoting Quay as made by Don Cameron, "I don't believe it. I find that Quay manages nearly everything as far as Pennsylvania is concerned, and I will be much mistaken if, within two years from now, Don Cameron will not wear a collar with the letters 'M. Q.' written upon it." This has now practically come true. "M. Q." and not "D. C." are the initials which run Pennsylvania.

HOW MATT QUAY WORKS.

I have spent some time studying Senator Quay. There is no man so little known to the public as he. He never submits to an interview, and seldom talks to newspaper men without an understanding that the matter shall be published in his own paper. He has but little personal magnetism, and has none of that "half hell well met" air about him which makes up the capital of the average politician. Still, he is a man of great strength. He is one of the best organizers among our public men, and he knows human nature like a book. His library at Beaver, Pa., is one of the finest private collections of books in the country, and he is thoroughly well posted on all kinds of literature. He is fond of his library, and is domestic in his tastes. He is seldom seen about the hotels, and here at Washington he spends all of his evenings at home. The great point of strength in his composition are his powers of keen-

ness was chairman of the committee owning the room, and as such by senatorial tradition it belonged to him. He used the room but little, however, and Quay wanted it as a political headquarters. He may use it this year for his presidential plotting. At any rate, he went to Stanford and asked him to give the room up to him, as he needed a large place in which to work. Senator

Stanford was very obliging, and he readily accepted. As he did so Quay said:

"Senator, I am very glad that you can let me have this room, and I will now tell you what I want it for. You see,

there are a lot of these Pennsylvania politicians who hound my heels here at the Capitol. A number of them know something of my plans. If I let them hear of them, they are sure to do something foolish, divulge lines of policy, or in some way get us into trouble. If I have this room I can cage them up in

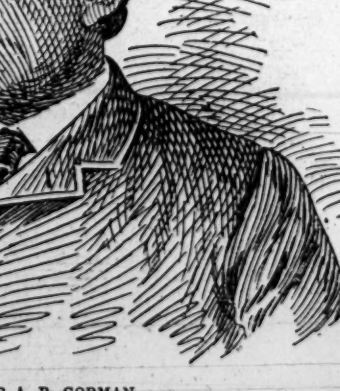
and his cold blue eyes seldom shift or change in their expression. He makes you think of Pitt Crawley in 'Fanny Hill' who, when he is in a room, has had gone to dinner in anything else than a dress suit and a white necktie, and he is the pink of propriety in all his actions. The fact that he has been defeated in Maryland has not dimmed his influence in the Senate, and he will be a strong quantity in the next Democratic convention. He is pre-eminently a politician. He took his first lessons while he was a page in the Senate, and he has never since since. It was while he was a page, he was thinking of going West, when Stephen A. Douglas told him that he ought to stay in Maryland and decide to be a Senator. Mr. Douglas told him that the Senate was a much easier place to reach than is generally supposed. He advised him to study politics and to learn how to manage men and things, and that it would not be very hard for him to succeed. Young Gorman took this great statesman's advice and succeeded. He has become more than a politician, however, and there are many who believe that he has some statesmanship as well. He lives quietly at Washington, spending most of his evenings at home, and running off to his country estate in Maryland now and then on Sundays. He neither drinks nor smokes, and he is one of the few men who can chat tobacco without the habit being visible to his associates.

NEW STORIES OF PRESIDENT HARRISON.

President Harrison is expected in Washington within a few days. He will hardly call upon President Cleveland. He has shuttled the White House ever since he left it. His Presidential career contained many unpleasant things, which are known to the world, and the loss of Mrs. Harrison while he was in the White House has associated it with his saddest reminiscences. I talked not long ago with a prominent Indianapolis woman, to whom President Harrison lately spoke upon this subject in the most pathetic terms. This lady had been a close friend of the President and Mrs. Harrison, and during a call upon the ex-President she asked him whether he was not happier outside the White House than in it.

It while they are here by telling them to wait until I come. In some cases I will not be able to come, you know, until just about time for them to make the train, and in such cases the business will have to stand over, and both myself and the country will be saved."

"Oh," replied Senator Stanford, "I see, but I don't intend to let you have the committee room for any such purpose."



SENATOR A. P. GORMAN.

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GOV. LEVI P. MORTON.

obviously expired, the Governor managed courteously to make clear his appreciation of the fact, the visitor sat good-by, and the next caller was greeted and chatted with.

GOV. MORTON AT CLOSE RANGE.

At close range Gov. Morton is seen to be a well-built man, not far from six feet in height and weighing, perhaps, 170 pounds. His figure, though his shoulders are now slightly stooped, is that of one who always has taken excellent care of his physical self. He dresses unobtrusively, he shakes hands cordially and he uses simple and direct language. He is a remarkably good likeness of his printed portraits. His eyes are blue and clear, and look out of a shrewd, fresh-colored, smooth-shaven face that is crossed and creased by an elaborate network of fine lines. These do not impress you so much as evidence that he is a year past three score and ten, as that they form a sort of map or plan, lined by his early struggles, his political successes and failures, his joys and his sorrows, during the fifty-five years that have elapsed since, as a boy of sixteen, he began active life in a small country store. His voice is of the Yankee variety, quiet and sincere, so sincere that it is nasal in tone, albeit the rasping edge has been greatly softened by maturity and experience in the worlds of society and diplomacy, of finance and politics. It's a man's voice, though, and without uncertain notes.

In conversation he is interesting. He is precise without being stiff, he chooses his words without seeming to do so and he never wastes them. He makes as he talks and often illustrates his meaning with an apt comparison. While he is not addicted to the frequent telling of funny stories, he often gives the talk a humorous twist, and sometimes manages, in that way, to indicate an unfavorable answer to some request, without offending or wounding the petitioner for executive favor. For instance, a man of some local political prominence came to Mr. Morton the other day and said:

"There's a man in State's Prison, Mr. Governor, that I know about, and they say he's going to die. Now, if that's so, he might as well die outside the walls as in. Otherwise I wouldn't be here. I wish you could direct your private secretary to ask the prison physician if my statement of the man's condition is true."

Gathering rightly from this somewhat indefinite talk that his visitor was asking a pardon from the man in prison, the Governor looked up shrewdly, while the lines about his eyes, intensified themselves into wrinkles, and said:

"I agree with you, Mr. — the man might as well die outside the walls as in," but I have noticed that some men who are pardoned that they may end their days in freedom are a long time dying."

A LITTLE PERSONAL TALK.

Mr. Morton's views on nearly all the













"The Westerner," a popular success in the East, written by Edward A. Rose, will be presented by the Frawley Company at the Burbank Theater next week. This play is a comedy-drama containing a mixture of Eastern and Western life showing the culture and refinement of New York society and the rugged manhood of the denizen of the breezy West. We are told that, while the play has in it a well-defined stage villain, and abounds in situations that are melodramatic, the author has handled his theme with so much cleverness that there is no straining after effect, and the climaxes are reached in an entirely natural manner. The piece abounds in strong character drawing. James Errol, the Westerner, is a type of sterling manhood, fearless, true, generous, broad-gauged, tender and sympathetic, but with none of the cowboy bluster which is common in stage types. The role will be assumed and that fittingly no doubt, by T. Daniel Frawley. Harry Lawton, the scapegrace son of a rich father, a young scoundrel of Gotham, always in financial straits, will be portrayed by George W. Leslie. The part of Matthew Lawton, a speculator, who is nearly ruined by purchasing a wildcat mine, through the wiles of a villain, will be assumed by Mr. King. Mr. Blackmore, the accomplished comedian, will have a well-fitting role, that of a New Hampshire farmer and church deacon on his first visit to New York. He gets infatuated with the races, wins on a horse named "Whiskers," and is forever after in the deepest trouble in his efforts to hide his sporting proclivities from his wife. Mr. Enos as Andrew Burke, the villain of the play, has a strong part, and will be assisted in carrying out his devilry by Mr. Bosworth as Charley Reid. Maclyn Arbuckle has a fine role as Martin Ferris, the burly superintendent of the Mt. Diablo mine and sheriff of Yavapai county, Ariz., who is always "heeled." Belle Archer will appear as Mary Lawton, who is in love with Errol; Phoebe McAllister will be seen as Mrs. Simon Deans, the sporty wife of a sporty husband, and Hope Ross will have a most bewitching role as Josephine, the "Westerner" will be one of the Frawley Company's most notable productions, and deserves a succession of crowded houses.

The bill at the Orpheum this week will include eight acts exclusive of orchestral numbers, and the new people class among the best in their particular lines. The New York Mirror says of Clifford and Huth, who are



CLIFFORD AND HUTH.

among the newcomers this week: "Maud Huth's imitation of the negro walk and accent in her song, and the impersonation of a modern Chollie by partner, Billy Clifford, are among the best things on the vaudeville stage. For a long time this team was a feature of Tony Pastor's company, which is conclusive evidence of their ability. Another star attraction of a week's programme is the Ammons-Clarke troupe who do a comical musical sketch entitled "Fragments," in which they introduce topical and sentimental songs, and duets and trios, on the violin, mandolin and harp. Frank Moran, the monologist, known as the Senator at Large, will deliver one of his famous political solo talks, which will be very amusing. Topack and Steel and their pig will be heard in a new specialty. The Four Lassies will repeat "Fun in a Country School," introducing numerous new features, particularly their very ludicrous singing class. Lillian Smith will repeat her skillful feats of marksmanship. Ida Howell will sing a number of new songs, and Williams and Walker will present their comedy act, "Hawshaw the Detective," and execute their new "Possum dance, which is the latest thing in buck and wing dancing. This will be a matinee this afternoon, and performance this evening, as usual.

It seems as far as the minstrel business is concerned, that everything lies in the name of Haverly. Since the present tour of Haverly's "Mastodon Minstrels" opened they have met with a success of packed houses, an illustration of the fact that the public have not forgotten the name of Haverly, a name that gladdens the heart of the amusement lover, for one can always count on witnessing a first-class entertainment under that trade mark. Among the stars of this season's company may be mentioned Billy Rice, Bert Shepard, Charles Ernest, E. W. Kayne, Dave Montgomery, Albert Hawthorne, George Castle, Bert Norris, W. H. Holbrook. The Haverly organization will appear at the Los Angeles Theater for three nights, commencing Monday evening, December 2, and Wednesday matinee. Everybody is talking of Col. Jack and his boys in a new show on the old-fashioned plan—no plush, no fine hangings, but a programme full of gems, reminding the audience of the good old-fashioned palmy days of minstrelsy.

THE LOUNGER IN THE LOBBY. Maggie Cline is going to star.

William Gillette is rewriting "Secret Service."

M. E. Curtis is booking dates for "Gentleman Joe."

Virginia Harned has determined to star next season.

Mrs. Leslie Carter has lost her parrot. His name is Bingo.

Georgia Cayvan's leading man will be Charles J. Raymond.

W. B. Hart left Modjeska because he did not like his role in "Magda." Joseph Haworth takes his

## CRANKS AT THE OPERA.

WHITACRE RELIEVES HIS MIND ABOUT SOME NUANCES.

Frances Saville, a San Francisco Girl, a Favorite in New York. Jean de Reszke Has Grown Fat and Gains a Greater Favorite Than Ever.

(CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.)

NEW YORK, Nov. 25.—The opening of the opera season has settled one thing. Not even for a grand opera occasion do the women of New York intend to lay aside their hats. It is a pity that women claiming to be metropolitan should persist in this provincialism, for the effect of so much top story millinery, while spectacular, utterly ruins the general effect which the house should present on an opera night. Managers long ago abandoned all hope of persuading New York women into removing their hats at the theater, but never until this year was there such a general influx of hats into the orchestra chairs at the Metropolitan. At the opening performance those hats were the one jarring note in what was otherwise a spectacular symphony. There were those long tiers of boxes filled with women more or less beautiful, bediamonded and magnificently dressed, and then below them in the orchestra chairs sat scores and scores of women with their heads torqued out in the same headgear that they would wear to church or the sewing society. Outside of the boxes the only part of the house where the women had their heads uncovered was the dress circle. Here you could count the bonneted women on your fingers. If a woman's escort were to accompany her to the opera in a sack coat perhaps he wouldn't hear of it—no! But the New York woman fails to see that her bonnet at the opera is hopelessly out of the picture. When one remembers that we have even such high authority as the scriptures for the statement that a woman's crowning glory is her hair, it beats me how here in New York the women try to obscure their hair's adornments at every opera. There was very much to be seen in the opera house at the opening performance who took those bonnets very much to heart. He was old Signor de Viro, the operatic conductor, who on Broadway is better known as the Seal of the opera-house. What old De Viro doesn't know about the operatic events of the last 100 years is not worth knowing. Not only was he the musical conductor at Patti's first performance, but according to the rumors which circulate in the corridors of the opera-house he ran a string orchestra in the Babylonian roof gardens and led the orchestra for the grand march when Noah's stock company emerged from the ark and played their

There is a rumor, dim and far off, that Stockton's "The Lady of the Tiger" is in peril of dramatization, that Adrian Ross will perpetrate this, and the Savoy Theater produce it.

The great extravaganza "1892" will be here this month. It comprises the brightest features of the spectacular farce, opera, ballet and the extravagant and will be one of the most notable engagements of the season at the Los Angeles.

Judith is going to act in Berlin. She says France and Germany ought to live on good terms with each other, and that she detests the thought of war, as she has two sons. Moreover, she wants to see Emperor William, who interests her greatly.

The assertion is made that the revival of "Henry IV" by Frederick Warde is worthy of more attention from Shakespearean scholars and from the public in general than any venture since the gigantic projects of the late Lawrence Barrett were formed and carried into effect.

Minnie Renwood, the dancer, has joined a comic opera or farce comedy company, "but," says a newspaper, "merely to play a part." "Merely a part" is good, very excellent good, in view of the circumstances that playing a part is the least of the duties expected of members of the companies engaged in this class of entertainment.

An overwrought audience in Rochester a recent Saturday night demanded a speech of Joseph Jefferson. In his response the veteran actor touched on American plays and players, and concluded with the declaration that he regarded Frank Mayo as America's representative actor, and "Pudd'nhead Wilson" as a really great American play.

James Doel, the oldest living actor in England, took part in the Keeley reception. He is 92. Mr. Doel remembers both Mr. and Mrs. Keeley in their prime, and mentions one instance where the esteemed lady "brought down the house" by asking her husband, "Whose little man are you?" to which Mr. Doel replied: "My dear, I am your little man."

A queer incident happened at the Strand Theater the other evening. In the middle of the first act of "In a Locket" the curtain suddenly descended, and one of the players came in front to ask the indulgence of the audience because the nose of a fellow-actor was bleeding so profusely that he could not go on with his part. Presently the nose was restored to its normal state, and the play went on.

London theater-goers have gone into raptures over an American girl whose first appearance on any stage was made at the Criterion Theater last week with Charles Wyndham in "Carson's new play." Fay Davis gives the Londoners a new type of the American girl—refined, gentle and captivating. Her successful and instantaneous and very gratifying to her compatriots, who have grown tired of the American holden on the English stage.

Martha Morton, who left for Europe last week, has just completed a comedy for William H. Crane, entitled, "Sunset," which that comedian will probably present during the next engagement at the Fifth Avenue Theater, New York. Miss Morton has also been commissioned by Joseph Brooks to write a play for the new American Theatrical Syndicate, and it is for that purpose that she is going abroad to make studies of some original effects she has in contemplation.

A New theater-goer exchange says: "London never before sent such a lot of limber-kneed mummies in one organization as 'The Shop Girl' contains. The limit of what dancing can do for a piece seems to have been reached in this latest of the musical farces, and if Mr. Am's poor text was as nimble as its interpreter's heels, 'The Shop Girl' would be a more effective work than it is. Unfortunately, the mummies do not kick the lines into anything like lightness and grace, the best when they dance all around them."

## IN HIS KINGDOM.

A soul set free came trembling through the air, And stood, all naked, in the judgment light. "Alas," she cried, "so pressed with life was I. No space I found to teach me how to die. Unshriven I came: I was so full of care No time I had for penance or for prayer."

I dwell where men were in such evil case, Their woeful eyes still held me to my place. Nor did I heed my garments' fret and stain, If so I might a little ease their pain.

And scarce my thought from haunting care could stray To say at morn: "Ah, Lord! another day."

But lying still, and following hard by fear, I loved and toiled and weaved to find me here!

Then round the naked soul the judgment light Grew, like a lily's bloom, to garments white;

And a new dawn of rapture and surprise Shone through the doubt and sorrow of her eyes.

As a voice whispered, "Since thou didst not To fear my cup on earth, come share it here!"

And gazing on a face, unknown till now, She cried, exulting, "Master! is it thou?"

(Emily Huntington Miller, in Independent.)

## KEEN SENSES IN LOWER ANIMALS.

Experiments indicate that spiders have a long range of vision. It is not always possible to tell, however, whether the lower animals perceive by sight or hearing, or by the action of air in motion has on their bodies. It is ascertained that mice are sensitive to motions of the air which to human ears create no sound whatever.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

WHY BELASCO APOLOGIZED.

I heard a good story about David Be-

lasco yesterday. Years ago, when Mrs. James Brown Potter was being initiated into the mysteries of amateur theatricals, Belasco was her coach.

Edward Fales Coward, the amateur actor, who is now the dramatic editor of the New York World, was her leading man. They appeared in several light comedies together for the benefit of the New York Hospital.

Mr. Potter's ambition, which was given to vaulting, even in those days, inspired her with a desire to play Juliet.

But she thought she could play it, and then he added, turning to the leading actor:

"But I draw the line at you, Coward. You couldn't play Romeo to save your life. You're not built that way."

Coward waxed indignant. Mrs. Potter sympathized, but Belasco stood to his guns. "The idea was abandoned, even before it came to a dress rehearsal. That was some eleven years ago. Last month, when Mrs. Potter was in Maryland, she was produced at the Herald Square, Mr. Coward was in front to write the world's criticism of the newspaper in which Belasco happened to meet Coward on Broadway. He gripped him by the hand, and with tears in his eyes, he exclaimed:

"That was the finest notice I ever had in my life." Then he added, with a shy little twinkle in his eye: "I say, Coward, I ought never to have said that you couldn't play Romeo."

SOME NEWS ABOUT MAUD ADAMS. Mind you, this is only a rumor, and Manager Charles Frohman denies it. But for all that it's dollars to doughnuts that next season Maud Adams will start out as a full-fledged star. The wisecracks say that this startling prospect is a wily little bonne bouche, which her manager is holding out to keep her from marrying Richard Harding Davis, and leaving the stage. These young people, always accompanied by Miss Adams's mother, or some other suitable chaperone, are seen abroad together very frequently. And through his intimacy with John Drew, young Davis is able to gain access behind the scenes. His attentions to Miss Adams are most marked, but neither of them has yet admitted that they are engaged. In fact, when a friend cornered Davis about this matter the other day, the short-story writer remarked with his

MOST VAN BIBERISH AIR. "You know, old man, that I would never marry a woman who was on the stage." This is merely conceded as clever hedging on Davis's part. Mark you, he didn't say he wouldn't marry an actress. That's quite another thing. Actresses have retired from the stage to be married before this. Anyhow, it is sincerely to be hoped that Mr. Frohman will prevail, and that the stage will not be robbed in the immediate future of one of its sweetest and most modest figures.

RIALTO CHAT. "Rodion the Student," the play which Richard Mansfield will present at the Garrick next week, is a dramatization of the Russian novel, "Crime and Punishment." The book has been dramatized by Charles Henry Meltzer. By the way, speaking of Meltzer, reminds me of a note I saw yesterday from Clement Scott, in which the London critic threatens to sue Augustin Daly to recover royalties on his adaptation of "Le Collier de la Reine," a work on which both Meltzer and Scott were employed.

Next week we shall have Ada Rehan and Olga Nethersole on Broadway, wrestling for metropolitan honors. This week Mrs. Rehan is reviving "The School for Scandal," but as soon as Nethersole opens, Mr. Daly intends to spring some novelty on the public. For Mr. Daly's sake, it is a pity that Miss

# SEEING IS BELIEVING



This leaves no argument. A STOCK like THIS you would not expect to find outside of CHICAGO, NEW YORK or BOSTON. We realize that the people of LOS ANGELES and vicinity appreciate our efforts to supply them with the BEST and CHOICEST the world's looms produce. Examine our prices.

P. S.—Remember our Xmas Novelties in Furniture.

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## A Coal Thief

is pilfering in your bin, and you permit it. A cooking stove that has to be overfed to be coaxed to cook at all, and dumps its coal without digesting it is a downright robber.

## Majestic Range

saves food and fuel enough in two years to pay for itself. All parts unbreakable—steel and malleable iron. It's heat can't escape. A quick and even baker. You can learn all about the Majestic Cooking Range at our store.

The Majestic is such a saver that it pays to discard a cast iron stove for one.

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## "AULD ROBIN GRAY."

THE AUTHOR, AND HOW THE STORY CAME TO BE WRITTEN.

An Old Air and a Later-Who Composed the Later Air—The Song's Long Popularity—Countess of Essex's Part.

(CONTRIBUTED TO THE TIMES.) BY S. J. ADAIR FITZGERALD.

No one has ever questioned Lady Anne Barnard's claim to the authorship of the words of "Auld Robin Gray." Prior to the appearance, and also to the writing, of the world-famous song there was, however, a French ballad extant containing the gist of the story and the plot.

Lady Anne Barnard was the eldest daughter of James Lindsay, fifth Earl of Balcarres, by his wife Anne, daughter of Sir Robert Dalrymple of Castleton. She was born December 8, 1750, and married in 1773 Andrew Barnard, son of Thomas, Bishop of Limerick. They went to the cape (she and her husband) where her husband died in 1807, without issue. Lady Anne returned to London and lived with her sister in Berkeley Square until 1812. The sister's house was a literary center, and was frequented by Burke, Sheridan, Windham, Douglas and the Prince of Wales. Lady Anne won the life-long attachment of the Prince Regent. "Auld Robin Gray" was written by Lady Anne when she was 21 years old. It was published anonymously, and various persons claimed the authorship. Lady Anne did not acknowledge it as her own until two years before her death, when she wrote to Sir Walter Scott and confided the history of the ballad to him. Lady Anne Barnard died May 6, 1825, in her seventy-fourth year.

The song was published in 1776 and also in 1790. Lady Anne was suspected of being the author before she went to the cape after her marriage with Andrew Barnard in 1773. She herself stated that she had been long suspected by her most intimate friends and often questioned with respect to the mysterious ballad, but that she had always managed to keep her secret to herself without a direct and absolute denial. She was induced to write the song by a desire to see an old plaintive Scottish air, "The Bridgroom Gait When the Sun Gaed Down," which was a favorite with her sister, fitted with words more suitable to its character than the rhymed ballad which hitherto, for want of better, had been sung to it. She had previously been endeavoring to write the ballad, occasioned by her sister's marriage and departure for London by the composition of verses; but of all she wrote, either before or since, none have reached the merit of this simple little poem. It struck her that some tale of virtuous distress in humble life would be suitable to the plaintive melody of her favorite air, and she accordingly set about such an attempt, taking the name of Auld Robin Gray, from an ancient herdsman of Balcarres. When she had written two or three of the stanzas she called to her junior sister (afterward Lady Hardwicke), who was the only person near her, and thus addressed her: "I have been writing a ballad, my dear; I have been oppressing my heroine with many misfortunes; I have revealed her name to sea and broken her father's arm, and made her mother fall sick, and give her Auld Robin Gray for love; but I wish to load her with a fifth sorrow within the four lines—poor thing! Help me to one."

"Steal the cow, sister Anne," said the little Elizabeth.

"The cow," adds Lady Anne, "was immediately lifted by me, and the song completed. At our friends among our neighbors, 'Auld Robin Gray' was always called for. I was pleased with the approbation met with."

This is so circumstantially related that there seems no doubt whatever about the origin of the lyric, which I now give in full.

Young Jamie loved well, and he sought me for his bride,  
But saving a crown he had nothing else beside.  
To make that crown a pound, my Jamie gied to sea,  
And the crown and the pound were baith for me.

He hadna been awa a week but only twa  
When my mother she fell sick, and the cow  
My father brak his arm, and my Jamie at the sea.

And Auld Robin Gray cam' a-courting to me,  
My father cou'dna work, and my mither cou'dna spin;  
I tot'd baith day and night, but the bread I cou'dna win.

And Rob maintained them baith, and wif tears in his ee,  
Said, "Jenny, for their sakes, oh, will you marry me?"  
My heart it said nay; I look'd for Jamie back;  
But the wind it blew him, and the ship prov'd a wreck.

The ship it prov'd a wreck—why didna Jenny dee?  
And why do I live to say, oh, wae's me!

Auld Robin argued sair. Though my mither didna speak,  
She look'd in my face till my heart was like to break.

So they gied him my hand, though my heart was at the sea,  
And Auld Robin Gray is gude-man to me.  
I hadna been a wif a week but only four,  
When sitting se mournfully one day at the door.

I saw my Jamie's wraith, for I cou'dna think it's he,  
Until he said, "Jenny, I've come to marry thee."

Oh sair did we greet, and muckle did we cry,  
We took but as kiss and tore ourselves away.  
I wish I were dead, but I'm nae like to dee;  
And why do I live to say, oh, wae's me!

I darra like a ghoulie, for I'm nae like to dee;  
I darra think on Jamie, for that would be a sin;  
But I'll do my best a guide wif for to be,  
For Auld Robin Gray is kind unto me.

The famous Miss "Kitty" Stephens, afterward Countess of Essex, is believed to have made the song popular to English ears. It may be noted that the melody of the first four lines differs from the rest, and it is strongly believed that the first part was borrowed from some old Scottish air, while the rest was set by the Rev. William Levees.

The song was first printed anonymously in "Hood's Ancient and Modern Songs," second edition, 1776, then in "Johnson's Museum," 1790, both set to the old air only. A correspondent to "Notes and Queries" says the words were very popularly sung to the old air before Miss Stephens sang it.

According to "Grove's Dictionary of Music and Musicians," the Rev. William Levees was born in 1748, and became in 1779 rector of Wington, Somerset. He composed some good sacred music, but will be chiefly remembered as the composer of the music of "Auld Robin Gray," which he wrote in 1770, though it was not known as his until 1820. He died May 25, 1825, at the age of 60. There is a mistake here. He could not have written the music in 1770, as the words were not written till a year later. I have been favored with some particulars relating to Mr. Levees through a descendant of his.

He was at one time a lieutenant in the First Foot Guards. He entered His Majesty's service as ensign June 20, 1769, and received a lieutenant's commission February 2, 1772. He took orders in 1773, and was appointed to the living of Wington in Somersetshire, where he resided as rector for fifty years. The words of the song were sent him by Lady Anne through the Hon. Mrs. Byron, when he was living at Richmond, and presumably whilst he was yet in the army. He was an excellent musician and a skilful player on the violin. When at Wington, Haanaka More, who lived in the village, was on the closest terms of intimacy with the

Levees. It was not until the year 1820 that he made known to the public the fact that he was the composer of the popular air.

(Copyright, 1895, by S. J. Adair Fitzgerald.)

## LAY SERMONS.

What comfort in the thought of an omnipotent Father. All life's sorrows, its burdens and its cares seem lighter with the thought that God knows, that He is not afar off, but is present with us. Never alone, never solitary, never uncared for—who cannot find comfort in such reflection? And God is love, and that is all that the world needs. As Drummond has said, it is "the greatest thing in the world." And he who has most love is most like God. The heart that is filled with love has no room for the animosities of life, for its petty doubts and fears, for its heart-burnings and its strife. It will be full of tenderness, and it will expand until it is large enough to take in the needs of the whole world. This is a petty life that considers nothing but self, and oh, how naked such a soul will stand when before the bar of the Infinite!

"But if God is love, why the sorrows of life," do you ask? My friend, can you imagine any moral or spiritual growth in a simple condition of placidness and ease? With nothing to trouble, nothing to annoy, should we not drift along, our powers all unused, our spiritual wings folded, with no thought of an upward flight? Human nature does not love to baffle, but when the battling comes, how do we feel the spirit within us leap to action, and draw nearer the infinite Father.

And God never seems so near to the Christian as in the time of trouble. When Lazarus died, how quickly Mary and Martha sent for the Master. There was no doubt of His coming, and their sorrow they could lay upon His heart. But the mighty power which He showed—were they ready for that? Did they look to see their brother again in the flesh—the brother who was the light and stay of their home? Hardly. But what Christ did for them exceeded their expectation and their hope. And so it is with us. He does for us beyond what we anticipate, beyond what we ask. But, best of all, He comes near to us, and when with Christ there is no room for weeping.

Would Jesus ever have seemed so near to Mary and Martha if Lazarus had not died? How His infinite love and pity was revealed in that resurrection of their brother from the grave! What a wonderful revelation of God's love came through sorrow! Very truly has it been said, "Deeper than the love of home, deeper than the love of kindred, deeper than rest and recreation, deeper than the love of life is the love of Jesus." Again, if there were no sorrow here, we should love earth too well. "This life is good enough for me," would be our cry. The noble aspirations of the soul which lift us heavenward would no longer be ours. The larger life in which the mortal puts on immortality, and in which we are able to sorrow and to sin, would not have the charm for us that it has now. Suffering is one path which God marks out for the feet of His children to tread as they walk on toward perfection. The crosses and the trials of life do oftentimes prove heaven's most blessed benedictions. Let us trust our Father, then, in the midst of trials and sorrows, and rest upon the thought that God knows best and it is right. Out of the root of our affliction let the flowers of hope and trust spring to sweet unfolding. Led by our Father's hand we may walk securely, even though we walk alone. Safe from every pitfall we may turn our feet, if we but trust and let Him lead us on.

## An Exchange Letter.

The Southern California Fruit Exchange has issued the following circular to the producers of citrus fruit:

"To the fruit trade: We are gratified to know that wherever the plan of the exchange system for the coming season has been presented to the trade it has met with favor, and this office is in daily receipt of hearty expressions of indorsement.

We also have information to the effect that in other quarters certain unscrupulous packers and shippers of California oranges are endeavoring to prejudice the trade against the management of the Southern California Fruit Exchange by representing that we propose to ignore the established channels of business and deal only with the retail trade. Under any conditions this would be absurd on its face, but especially so in view of the pleasant relations maintained for the past two seasons between this organization and the general fruit trade.

We reply to this and other like misrepresentations brought to our notice, we desire simply to call attention to the enclosed plan of the exchange for the coming season, feeling assured it will commend itself to the judgment of all who will take the pains to acquaint themselves with its provisions. It will be seen that so far from antagonizing, we propose, if possible, to establish still closer relations with the wholesale trade.

The only departure from the sale of fruit in car lots will be under the exceptions named in paragraph 10 of the plan. If new frontier markets can be opened up in this way, without interfering with trade already established, we reserve the privilege of doing otherwise. We fully realize that the interests of the legitimate fruit trade and this organization are identical, and we therefore propose to do otherwise when the interests of our trade demand protection. We believe it to be possible to eradicate many of the evils that tend to degrade the business at one end of the line and impoverish the grower at the other. To this end we invite, and are led to believe we will have the cooperation and patronage of all well-disposed dealers.

"Please give the enclosed plan a careful perusal, and remember that reliable information concerning methods and operations of the exchange system can be had only through our authorized representatives or at this office.

"The incoming crop is in fine condition at this writing and promises the usual standard of excellence.

"We solicit correspondence with a view to future business."

## BLANDINA.

Blandina's niece; Blandina's fat; Joyous and sane and sweet, And handsome too, and all else that in person years is meet.

Behold Blandina! She's alive, and testifies With all the emphasis that lies In busy hands and dancing eyes

That life's a prize— That all the mischief that provokes Doubt in the matter lies in folk, And that, provided folks are fit, Life's not a failure; not a bit.

Blandina loves a picture-book, Blandina dearly loves a boy; She loves her dinner, loves the cook, Her nurse, her doll, her brother's toy; And best of all she loves a joke, And laughs at it, and laughs at it.

And laughing at it testifies With all the emphasis that lies In joyous tones and beaming eyes, That life's a prize—

That all the mischief that provokes Doubt in the matter lies in folk, And that, provided folks are fit, Life's not a failure; not a bit.

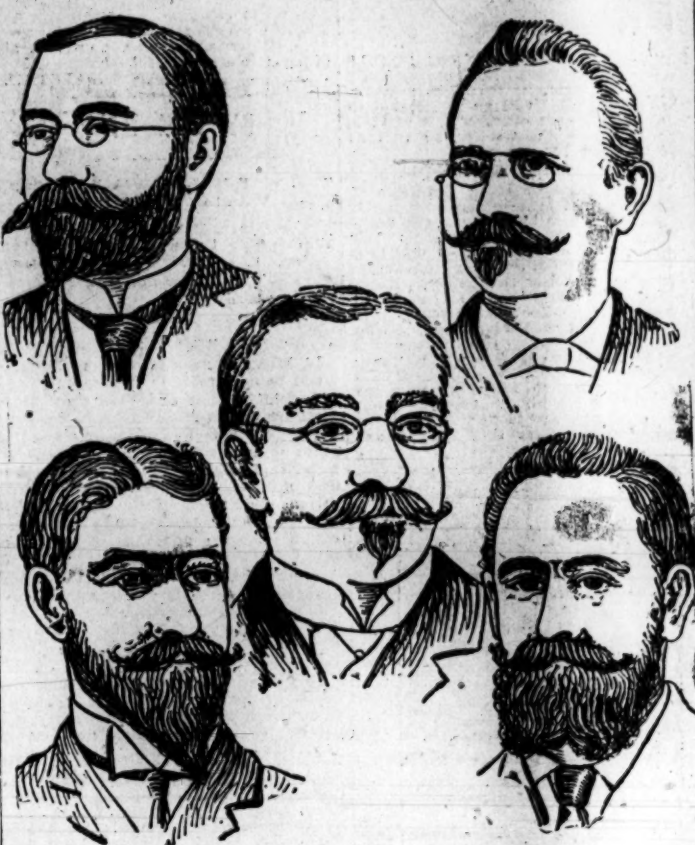
(Edward S. Martin, in the Christmas (December) Scribner's.

Venezuela promises to put an army of 100,000 men in the field against the English and her statesmen insist that they can count on aid from every South American republic. If this is true, then she does not need any assistance from Uncle Sam. John Bull will hardly undertake to subdue the whole of the South American continent.

## THEIR GREAT SUCCESS

In Healing the Sick Has Made Many Discouraged Men and Women Rejoice Again.

They are Acknowledged to Be Without Equals in Curing Chronic Diseases.



## ENGLISH AND GERMAN EXPERT SPECIALISTS

Is it to be wondered at that so many patients flock day after day to the offices of these eminent Specialists, when it is known that for each class of disease they have a trained physician who has given a life's study to his particular specialty?

Everyone knows a man who devotes years of application to one study must become more proficient than a man who divides his time among a dozen different studies.

## Why They Cure.

These Specialists cure Chronic Diseases, not by guessing at their cause, but by locating the cause and then removing it; and they are able to locate the cause of chronic ailments, because they have studied the special diseases they treat in all their different forms and phases, and they can tell, to a certainty, the cause of those distressing pains and aches that make your life a burden.

## If You Are Sick

Is it not worth while trying to get well? Of course you may say you have tried everything, and been to many doctors and you are still sick. This may all be true, but you have not been to these Specialists, who make it their business, and who take pride in curing just such cases as yours.

You Should Go to the English and German Specialists.

- First. Because you are sick and need the services of skilled physicians.
- Second. Because for each class of disease they have an expert specialist.
- Third. Because they are daily curing cases which other doctors have given up.
- Fourth. Because all their medicines are put up by their own chemist in their own laboratory.
- Fifth. Because it will not cost you anything to consult them and have your case carefully examined by an expert physician.

## Always Secure the Best.

Health is worth more than gold. It is more precious than diamonds. Don't trifle with it, but when you need medical advice always secure the best. The five physicians, Dr. Janss, Dr. Palmer, Dr. Meyer, Dr. Price and Dr. Hopkins, comprising the staff of these specialists, each having his own specialty, can do you more good than any one doctor in California. Always Secure the Best. Dr. Price still continues to treat Catarrh at \$5.00 per month.

## Consultation is Always Free

—AT THE—

## English and German Specialists.

Byrne Bldg., Third and Broadway,

—WHO TREAT ALL CHRONIC DISEASES—

## NEXT!

## NEXT!

## Is Christmas...

THE GREATEST DAY OF ALL THE YEAR.....

We Have Made Great Preparations For It.....

Car-loads, Wagon-loads, and Cart-loads of Toys, for the girls and boys which we shall offer at lower prices than you have ever seen this side of the Rockies. Everything in all departments marked way down for this week.

## Dress Goods Dept.

Nice Black Dress Pattern for.....\$2.00  
All-wool Dress Goods, extra trade, per yard only......25  
Novelty all-wool Dress Goods, worth 60c a yard; per yard only......42  
\$9.00 Dress Pattern, very stylish, only.....6.00

## Linen Department.

35c Red Damask for......25  
60c Half-bleached Damask, only......40  
2 large Linen Towels for......25  
Linen Napkins, extra quality, worth 1.00;......75

## Drapery Department.

Lace Curtains, per pair......59  
Lace Curtains, per pair.....1.00  
Lace Curtains, extra quality, per pair.....1.25  
Lace Curtains, worth \$2.75, only.....1.50  
Chenille Portieres, per pair.....1.90  
Chenille Portieres, per pair.....3.25  
\$1.25 Moquette Rugs for.....1.00  
\$3.50 Moquette Rugs for.....2.50  
\$12.00 Jap. Rugs for.....9.00

## Gents' Furnishings.

50c Neckties for......20  
20c Collars for......11  
20c Cuffs for......12 1/2  
\$1.50 Suit Underwear for......85  
\$1.75 Suit Underwear for.....1.00  
\$2.50 Suit Underwear for.....1.90

## Sundries.

Best Thread, per spool......03  
Pins, per paper......01  
Clothes Pins, per dozen......01  
Royal Baking Powder, per pound......35  
Roast Java and Mocha Coffee......80  
Three pounds Cartoon Crackers......15

## BROADWAY DEPARTMENT STORE,

401-403 SOUTH BROADWAY, Corner Fourth.

J. A. WILLIAMS & CO., Props.

## NADEAU 311-313 S. Main St. NADEAU

Large stock and special low prices on

Carpets, Mattings, Linoleums Oilcloths. Furniture, Mirrors, Pictures, Etc.

We also have any of the above goods and thousands of other things that have been used some, at about

HALF PRICE.

## NADEAU 311-313 S. Main St. NADEAU

NICOLL, The Tailor

334 S. Spring st.

Stylish Overcoats Made to Order, \$15 to \$40.

BANNING CO., 222 SOUTH SPRING STREET LOS ANGELES

Hand-picked, Southfield Wellington Lump Coal, \$11 per ton, delivered Cement and Catalina Island Soapstone.

Agents for SANTA CATALINA ISLAND; also for W. T. Co.'s Ocean Excursion Steamers, Tugs, Yachts and Pleasure Launches

TELEPHONE 31





## WOMAN AT HOME

MASCUINE MODES.

YAKKEE AND COSTUMEGRER  
WAISTCOATS NOW FASHIONABLE.

Pot Hats are Broader and Higher  
This Season—Crush Hats for  
Evening are New Made of Bone-  
bristle—Tail Clerical Bands Now  
Encircle the Throat.

(CONTINUED TO THE TIMES.)

Young men of the last year's suit,  
look well to detail. For it is the up-  
to-dateness of the detail that makes the  
glass of fashion nowadays, and if your  
old business suit of "heather mixture"  
is in good state, well brushed and  
pressed, you will be in it with the rest  
of them.

In the event of it not being heather  
mixture, it may be convenient to know  
that this very serviceable material is an

no exception to the rule. Instead of  
the bombazine or long popular, how-  
ever, these last are now made in dull  
corded silk and have sometimes rich  
linings of white satin.

A comfortable soft hat for traveling  
is called the "elite."

MISS TERRY'S IMPROMPTU.  
This is shown in black, brown and  
gray, and its acceptability may be  
gathered from the fact that it is backed  
by the approval of no less a person  
than Sir Henry Irving himself.

Apropos of Sir Henry and these soft  
hats, there is a pretty story told of  
Miss Ellen Terry.

Recently, in the fortunes of train  
life, her own hat blew away, a brown  
elite of Sir Henry's being the only  
thing to take its place. Winding this  
with a sable boa she tied it down on  
her yellow head with one of the brown  
velts she loves; and the effect, it is  
said, was ravishing.

But the tale is useless, if the dual  
possibilities of such a chapeau makes  
no appeal to economic husbands.

DRESSING THE THROAT.  
When it comes to collars, to quote a

A flashy new affair is hemmed wider  
and initiated with a great eccentric  
letter in one color outlined with an-  
other. A handkerchief for kings is  
hemstitched an inch and a half, and  
of plain white hand-spun French lawn;  
and to show the desirability of these,  
they cost from \$20 to \$50 a dozen.  
Those at the higher price have a cob-  
web delicacy.

In the way of lounging rigs and bed-  
room gowns, there are two new things  
in the market. One, a lounging suit  
to take the place of the time-honored  
smoking jacket, and the other, a  
trousers, and is made in pretty novelty  
wools, with a small silk figure in gay  
tones.

The sack is single-breasted, with  
patch pockets galore, and frogged with  
silk cord in the colors of the wool.

The cord also stripes the trousers at  
the outside seam; and the suit is lined  
throughout with a bright surah.

A lounging suit lately made in this  
way for George Gould, was of dark  
blue wool with pale blue lining  
polka-dotted with white. The Duke of  
Marborough, it is said, had no less  
than six such in his wedding trou-

seau, but their colors and textures now  
concern only the dainty Duchess.

A comfortable and sensible bedroom  
gown made of heavy, respectable  
wool, dotted one side, checked the  
other. The neck turns over in a deep  
easy collar, and a rich cord and tassels  
is the only trimming.

## PRINCESS AND LADY.

HER ROYAL HIGHNESS OF SCHLES-  
WIG-HOLSTEIN.

Princess Christian Sent to New  
York for Mrs. Hopkins to Or-  
ganize the First School of Ap-  
plied Design in Great Britain.

(SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.)

NEW YORK, Nov. 26.—One of the  
most flattering tributes ever paid to  
America or an American has just cul-  
minated in the erection of the new  
School of Applied Design for Women,  
in London, under the patronage of Her  
Royal Highness, Helena, the Princess  
Christian of Schleswig-Holstein.

And all because of the practical wis-

dom, intelligence and foresight of a bril-  
liant, handsome and charming Ameri-  
can woman, Mrs. Dunlap Hopkins, the  
originator and founder of the New York  
School of Applied Design for Women.  
In London, under the patronage of Her  
Royal Highness, Helena, the Princess  
Christian of Schleswig-Holstein.

But the best of it all is, that this lit-  
tle seed sown in New York has not only  
borne such instantaneous fruit on this  
side, but a great harvest is beginning  
to be reaped abroad.

A little less than two years ago Mrs.  
Hopkins, wearied with her labors here,  
ran over to London for a temporary  
residence, and on her return she found  
to her surprise that the noted  
American woman had been invited to  
found a school of applied design for  
women in Great Britain.

Her Royal Highness was at the time  
president of the Royal School of Art  
Needlework in South Kensington,  
which had been organized through her  
own efforts, and being anxious to en-  
large its scope, the idea of merging it  
with a school of applied design was  
seized upon with avidity.

Nothing like it.  
No such scheme of an art education  
exists in Europe. Mrs. Hopkins, al-  
ways glad to advance the cause of her  
sex, consented to give England the ben-  
efit of her knowledge and experience,  
and agreed to speak before an audience  
in the Imperial Institute, that great in-  
dustrial palace.

Accordingly, under the aegis of roy-  
alty and in the presence of a titled  
council which crowded the great  
Council Chamber, this brilliant daugh-  
ter of Brother Jonathan, told the story  
of the New York school, and simply,  
but with complete understanding of her  
subject, expounded the advantages of  
such an enterprise not only for woman-  
kind but for civilization in general.

With PRINCESS CHRISTIAN.  
So enthusiastically was the address  
received and such a deep impression did  
it make on Her Royal Highness and all  
present that the Princess begged Mrs.  
Hopkins to again speak on the subject,  
this time at the Mansion House, the  
home of the Lord Mayor, to place before  
the citizens details of the proposed  
scheme.

Again, surrounded by all the pomp  
and splendor attendant upon English  
royalty, did the fair American tell her  
tale.

In each seat was laid a little notice  
printed in England's favorite scarlet  
hue to the effect that "After the meet-  
ing Mrs. Hopkins will be glad to re-  
spond to any questions that may occur  
to her hearers, and to give any infor-  
mation desired," which was new to her  
as she had not been consulted on the  
subject.

She told what a splendid opening had  
been found for women and as archi-  
tects and draughtswomen they now  
stood, in America, equal to men. As  
regarded designs she had found that  
the manufacturers of England, France

and America were only too glad to buy  
them.

THE LONDON SCHOOL.  
The English are a most conservative  
race of beings and slow to launch out  
in any untried path, but they finally  
caught on to the new project and the  
outcome of it all is a beautiful building  
cost \$250,000 and is completely and  
superbly equipped.

This was effected through the efforts  
of the Princess Christian, a most intel-  
ligent and energetic woman, and de-  
voted heart and soul to the cause of the  
feminine wage-earner. To quote her  
own words: "Practical teaching by prac-  
tical teachers for practical purposes is  
the object of the new school." On its  
first four floors are situated the class-  
rooms, offices and "rooms" for the  
others portions being used to meet  
the institution's varied work. A library  
and a museum will be in connection.

The patrons include the Queen, Prince  
and Princess of Wales and a long list  
of the nobility; while its lecturers and  
instructors are to number such men as  
Walter Crane and William Morris.

Mrs. Hopkins is going over to open  
the school by royal appointment. And  
herein lies the honor to America—this  
great art education has been copied in  
its purpose and methods from the one  
thought out and founded in America by  
one of its citizens—a woman—through  
whose eloquence and practical experi-  
ence the scheme was set on foot and  
brought to a successful issue.

CAROLYN HALSTED.

BY THE MILE.  
THE WAY MRS. HODGSON BURNETT  
WANTS TO BUY LACE.

Works Only Under High Inspiration.  
She Loves Frills and Furbelows  
and Has Passion for Furnish-  
ing Houses.

(CONTINUED TO THE TIMES.)

If Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett  
could be said to have any special fad  
it would be that of house furnishing.  
Nothing indeed gives her such a zest of  
life for the moment as to have an empty  
suite or house before her, waiting for  
paper and plaster—for no sooner settled  
than she begins to rearrange the  
furniture for hangings and decora-  
tions—and then, oh rapture, the bibelots,  
the books, the myriads of pillows  
which give the final air of luxurious  
ease.

A few years ago the fitting up of her  
beautiful home in Washington, in  
which her own sumptuous den and boudoir  
in pink are distinguishing features,  
was a joy untold.

HER LONDON HOUSE.  
Soon after the appointing of the  
home in Leham Gardens, London,  
from which she removed to her present  
palatial home in Portland Place, and  
here was a field worthy her highest  
endeavor. For to remodel and furnish  
this magnificent old house required in-  
finite zeal and patience, a fine artistic  
sense and a very long purse. The  
interior finish is Empire. The draw-  
ing-rooms, which will hold 400 peo-  
ple, present an exquisite harmony of  
color, the prevailing tone of which is  
olive green, the green brocade of the  
curtains toning into the velvet pile and  
the wall paper. The dining-room is of  
carved oak, while her own room is done  
up in dainty pastels, the prevailing  
color and design of which are carried  
out in the wall paper.

FAUNTERLOYS APARTMENTS.  
This enormous undertaking nearly  
satisfied her mania in this regard; her  
next, however, was not so dulled but  
that she came back to America last fall  
and entered into the furnishing of her  
son's suite at Harvard with the utmost  
enthusiasm, and few young men there  
can boast a more elegant apartment.  
With its music-room, library, bedroom,  
porcelain bath, etc. But he is a son  
eminently worthy of his environment.  
Faunterloym has not in the least  
spoiled him, as it might so easily have  
done. He is clever, natural, graceful,  
loves his books and his country, and  
neat and ambitious to put the best into  
life and get the best out of it. He has  
unusual musical talent, and can im-  
provise delightfully by the hour. His  
dresses in excellent taste, and his ex-  
traordinary foreign travel and foreign  
tutoring having been added to the school  
curriculum; and perhaps his best edu-  
cation has come from his companion-  
ship with his mother, who never talked  
down to her sons, but always took them  
upon her own high plane.

A MASCULINE HEAD.  
Mrs. Burnett laughingly declares the  
day when bangs shall go entirely out  
of fashion, and declares that she could  
never present her unadorned front to  
a carping world. Her golden fringe  
does help to conceal a very high, very  
prominent forehead. Indeed, her head  
is of unusual size, and the phenolo-  
gists all say contain a man's brains.  
But whether masculine or feminine,  
they'll do. She possesses the most ex-  
traordinary fertility of imagination,  
the kind that seems to respond spon-  
taneously to any demands made upon it.

INSPIRATION FERTILITY.  
One day a little circle of women  
friends were grouped about her—the  
thing she most loves when a fair-  
haired, young girl said: "Dearest, I  
want to write a story; tell me how to  
go to work."

"Oh," said the gifted novelist, "you  
do not need to go to work for your story;  
it is always at hand, always just near;  
everything contains the story. Now,  
let us take the first thing that our eye  
lights upon, and we will tell you how to  
make a story out of it." Then pointing  
at random, "Take that picture, for in-  
stance. It changed to be a Spanish  
bull-fight, and she began weaving her  
magic spell about it, and it grew and  
grew, until the young girl was fairly  
swamped in it, and Mrs. Burnett her-  
self suddenly interested to adopt and  
develop it. And that is how "The  
Pretty Sister of Jose" came to be  
written.

At another time, Miss Gertrude Hall,  
after agonizing for a fitting title for  
a set of stories which she had just  
completed in the story of the "Pretti-  
ness," who is her most intimate friend,  
asking her to suggest one. Almost im-  
mediately came back six, all of them  
good; one of them actually inspired  
"Far From Today." And her stories  
always make their first appearance  
dressed in their best, so that she is  
able to send her first copy to her pub-  
lishers; a beautifully dainty manu-  
script, disfigured by few erasures or  
interjections.

A CHILD IN A BOOK.  
I had the pleasure of reading her  
two little picture books, "Progress" in MS.  
while she was writing it last year, and  
was somewhat very unusually stirred by  
the clever and beautiful story, and when  
I told her how much I enjoyed it, she  
said she had, however, consented to  
same effect upon herself; that really  
nothing had ever yielded a more pow-  
erful inspiration than this creation  
of her own brain. She had always  
before felt that she could not force her-  
self to write, but must wait upon her  
mood; she had, however, consented to  
undertake this story against her incli-  
nation, as in the beginning the subject  
in no way appealed to her. But this  
little girl, with her absolute com-  
mission over her, and inspired her with  
her own two animating ideas: "You can  
do anything you set your mind to,"  
and "No one is so poor but that he has

something to give somebody." And  
under the stimulating influence of this  
little child she regained the courage and  
confidence which seemed to have gone  
out of her with the death of her eldest  
son. She came to feel that she, too,  
could do anything she set her mind to,  
and for the first time in her life she  
felt that she could even make herself write,  
thereupon producing two books that  
will rank with the best she has done.  
"A Lady of Quality," not yet published,  
was suggested to her by one of the  
valets in her wine cellar in Portland  
Place. It is written in the style of the  
"Spectator," and is a book of tremen-  
dous power and interest.

TRUE FEMINITY.  
Combined with this man's brain is  
the most feminine of feminine women.  
Exceeding refinement is the keynote of  
her whole nature, and nothing could ex-  
ceed her daintiness in all matters per-  
taining to her personal appointments.  
She once said that it seemed so absurd  
to sit lace by the yard; that no one  
should ever buy it except by the mile;  
and at a time when she was very ill,  
she once said: "You may realize how  
ill I am when I tell you that I  
have even lost interest in lace and rib-  
bons."

The sorrows and suffering of the  
world often weigh most heavily upon  
this noble woman's heart, and like  
many another she wonders how both  
love and omnipotence can be at the  
helm; "but," she will say, "if there  
were no God, then so much more should  
each one of us constitute himself a god  
to help every human being within his  
reach." And I suppose it would take a  
very large book to contain all the im-  
positions that have been practiced upon  
her in her effort to see how far one lit-  
tle woman can carry out this beautiful  
idea.

MARION DEWEY.

JOHN OLIVER HOBBS.  
A New England Woman Who Has  
Created a Literary Sensation.

(SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.)

NEW YORK, Nov. 26.—A slim, dark-  
haired woman, muffled in furs, who  
came down from the long gangway of  
the Campana the other day in New  
York, has created a pleasing ripple of  
sage curiosity among the book-writing  
and book-reading public. Some of the  
Campana's passengers pointed her out  
as John Oliver Hobbes, others as Mrs.  
Craigie, and a few of them knew enough  
to explain that the author of the crisp,  
interesting, satirical little novels, re-  
cently published, was a native of the United  
States, and her maiden name was Pearl  
Richards.

THOROUGHLY AMERICAN.  
"She is a New Englander," explained  
one passenger better informed than the  
rest, and who carried one of Mrs.  
Craigie's stories in her pocket, "and  
under her arm." Her father went to  
England, however, when she was very

young, so that her education and early  
influences were English, but a more  
typical American woman it would be  
hard to find. She is slender, vivacious  
and sensitive, like her countrywomen,  
dresses in excellent taste, and has a  
charming figure, but her beautiful teeth  
and curiously-colored eyes are her most  
excellent features.

AS MISS RICHARDS.  
It was when still a mere child, not  
more than fifteen, Miss Richards pos-  
sessed a name among her friends for  
intelligence wonderfully beyond her  
years, and accordingly her education was  
of the most thorough. She was able to  
amuse a tableful of the cleverest men and women by her  
unusual conversational brilliancy,  
prompt repartee and delightful wittic-  
isms. In London her remarks were  
rehearsed at dinners and the impres-  
sionable young Englishmen were her  
willing slaves. They feared while they  
adored and often failed to comprehend  
this amazing, sarcastic, gay, coquettish  
little American lady.

All the while, however, she made no  
efforts at authorship, but, after the  
fashion of Uncle Sam's daughters, en-  
joyed heartily the frivolities of society,  
danced, dined and cooly accepted the  
adoration of pink-cheeked guardsmen,  
serious-minded politicians, men of title,  
and the artistic celebrity arist, who  
followed in her train and spent her  
girlhood's days in her father's hand-  
some home in Lancaster Gate in Lon-  
don.

A DIGNIFIED BEARING.  
Finally, and while still very young,  
she married Mr. Craigie, a man of good  
family, with excellent education, an ex-  
cellent Englishman, but as every one  
knows, this matrimonial venture proved  
a failure, and last year Mrs. Craigie  
asked for and found in the law courts  
her freedom again.

Through all the painful legal pro-  
cesses she bore herself, under peculiar  
trials, with little "Progress" in MS.  
given the absolute control of her only  
child. It was very early in this un-  
happy married life, as a solace in the  
midst of her troubles, that Mrs. Craigie  
turned naturally to her pen, writing as  
she pleased with no view to catering to  
public favor, to earning notoriety  
or gaining a support. This all was proved  
by her peculiar style, her very hetero-  
dox taste in characters and plot-build-  
ing, her brevity and her curious pseu-  
donym.

CAREER AS AN AUTHOR.  
The very first of the little books, how-  
ever, found a large and enthusiastic  
audience in England, and before Ameri-  
can readers knew her true name, sex  
and nationality, her stories and studies  
were everywhere discussed. Since then  
she seems to have found her true voca-  
tion in life, and in the very great grief

and anguish following her divorce has  
devoted herself exclusively to literary  
work.

Her husband's books are eagerly  
purchased for serial publication, then  
issued in solid volumes and their suc-  
cess promptly repeated. For all the  
enthusiasm of her publishers  
Mrs. Craigie will only work at her  
leisure, on the spur of inspiration and  
with most painstaking care.

For the rest, her life is busy with the  
many artistic interests of London and  
divided between her pen and her piano.  
Had literature and claimed her first in-  
terest, the world would have gained equal  
fame as a musician, and the friendships  
of her mature years have been made  
in London's wide circle of artists, au-  
thors, statesmen and in the great musi-  
cal colony. In spite of the fact that  
her home and immediate family are in  
England, Mrs. Craigie is still a very  
staunch American, and at short inter-  
vals returns quietly to the old New  
England home, where members of her  
parent's family still live. This time  
she has come over, chiefly for the sake  
of her little one, and to enjoy, as she  
expressed it, a genuine New England  
Thanksgiving and a Christmas such as  
she knew when a little girl.

FANNY ENDERS.

S. W. T. U.

A THREATENED RETURN OF THE  
THREE-BOTTLE MAN.

Society Women are Banding To-  
gether in a Union to Meet a  
Danger Which is Undoubtedly  
Menacing Them.

(CONTINUED TO THE TIMES.)

"No," said a positive little person  
in a pretty French frock, putting her  
hand over the glass, "champagne,  
if you please, but I'll take some apol-  
linaris, thanks." And when the hostess  
tried persuasion from such very tem-  
perate tastes, she blushed a bit and  
admitted she belonged to society.

"It's not a secret society, as its mem-  
bers are all women. Besides, the  
pledge is very simple and any one can  
take it quite openly. I've promised on  
my solemn word not to serve anything  
stronger than a light white wine and  
mineral water at my table, nor to take  
anything stronger myself."

"Perhaps you have noticed a painful  
tendency of late," continued the first  
speaker, "that has caused many a hos-  
pitable soul serious uneasiness."

"Indeed I have," replied a sympa-  
thetic voice from the lower end of the  
table, "I give you my word one can  
scarcely go dining now but what a  
majority of the masculine guests turn  
up after that brief post-prandial alien-  
ation from the women, wearing a  
most peculiar appearance."

"Once, twice, thrice even, impru-



COSTUMES FOR WITCH AND WINTER.

Imported tweed in the soft, dust-hiding  
tones of Scotch furs, these single-  
breasted sack fastens a shade higher  
than last year, and a new thing in but-  
tons is one in dull, red bone, as flat as  
a tin disc.

NEW VESTINGS.  
A novelty in waistcoats, to combine  
with a dark cutaway for morning wear,  
is a wool vest in costermonger plaids.

These gay vestings have the smooth  
surface of felt as well as its thickness,  
and in design, bold squares of blue, red,  
green or yellow on a contrasting  
ground, brown preferred.

In make also for the material is the  
same—they imitate to a nicety the  
clumsy waistcoats long worn by Brit-  
ish costermongers. They were intro-  
duced into polite society by the Prince  
of Wales, though first designed for  
merely sporting use.

Nankens waistcoats are eminently  
correct, and when wearing one the ul-  
tra-fashionable man invariably knots a

celebrated and humorous furnisher of  
gentlemen's goods, you can't dress an  
Italian grayhound as you would an  
English bulldog.

A collar much advisable for stout

dom, intelligence and foresight of a bril-  
liant, handsome and charming Ameri-  
can woman, Mrs. Dunlap Hopkins, the  
originator and founder of the New York  
School of Applied Design for Women.

BEGINNINGS OF THE AMERICAN  
SCHOOL.  
A few years ago this clever lady  
turned her attention to a careful study  
of the future of women in America.  
She quickly perceived that the self-  
supporting woman was on the increase,  
owing to various new conditions, and  
that life was becoming a serious ques-  
tion to her. Mrs. Hopkins forthwith  
set herself to the bettering of the status  
of feminine wage-earners. She exam-  
ined into the different branches of em-  
ployment opened to them and after  
thorough investigation came to the con-  
clusion that a new and untried field  
lay before women in practical design-  
ing for the various branches of decora-  
tive art, beginning with good draughts-  
manship, thence to the different styles  
of architecture to which all decorative  
art is more or less related, and continu-  
ing through the whole range.

No sooner had Mrs. Hopkins arrived  
at this conclusion than with the great-  
est energy and dispatch she founded a  
school where the country's young women  
filled with talent and ambition but  
entirely untrained could be taught to  
practically apply their gifts.

And presto! on September 19, 1892,  
the institution opened with fifty pupils,  
mostly ignorant but enthusiastic, who  
entered upon the various branches of  
instruction offered.

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liant, handsome and charming Ameri-  
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clusion that a new and untried field  
lay before women in practical design-  
ing for the various branches of decora-  
tive art, beginning with good draughts-  
manship, thence to the different styles  
of architecture to which all decorative  
art is more or less related, and continu-  
ing through the whole range.

No sooner had Mrs. Hopkins arrived  
at this conclusion than with the great-  
est energy and dispatch she founded a  
school where the country's young women  
filled with talent and ambition but  
entirely untrained could be taught to  
practically apply their gifts.

And presto! on September 19, 1892,  
the institution opened with fifty pupils,  
mostly ignorant but enthusiastic, who  
entered upon the various branches of  
instruction offered.

dom, intelligence and foresight of a bril-  
liant, handsome and charming Ameri-  
can woman, Mrs. Dunlap Hopkins, the  
originator and founder of the New York  
School of Applied Design for Women.

BEGINNINGS OF THE AMERICAN  
SCHOOL.  
A few years ago this clever lady  
turned her attention to a careful study  
of the future of women in America.

She quickly perceived that the self-  
supporting woman was on the increase,  
owing to various new conditions, and  
that life was becoming a serious ques-  
tion to her. Mrs. Hopkins forthwith  
set herself to the bettering of the status  
of feminine wage-earners. She exam-  
ined into the different branches of em-  
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AN ITALIAN VILLA. (SCHOOL OF APPLIED DESIGN.)

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## Mail Orders

Carefully, Promptly  
—and Satisfactorily  
—Filled. Send for  
—Samples.

# BOSTON DRY GOODS STORE

TELEPHONE 904.

230 BROADWAY, OPPOSITE CITY HALL.

"The best is the cheapest."

## Our Aim

—is to sell the best  
—goods at the lowest  
—prices consistent  
—with quality.

## Toilet Articles Laces, Neckwear, Jackets, Wraps, Colored Dress Goods, New Draperies, Table Covers, Etc.

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Extracts,  
all odors, in bulk, per oz.... 50¢  
In Cut Glass

Bottles,  
\$2.50, \$1.75 and..... \$1.50

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Violet Face Powder,  
per box..... 50¢

Boujois Java  
Rice Powder,  
per box..... 40¢

Roger & Gallet's  
Rice Powder,  
per box..... 75¢

Colgate's Toilet  
Waters,  
large size 80c, small size.... 40¢

Cherry Tooth  
Paste,  
per box..... 30¢

Dr. Lyon's  
Tooth Powder..... 20¢

Calder's  
Dentine,  
large size 35c, small..... 15¢

Sheffield's  
Dentifrice,  
per tube..... 15¢

4711 White Rose  
Glycerine Soap,  
per box..... 40¢

Perfumed Bran Bags  
for the bath..... 25¢

50¢  
The season's dainties with every bit  
of the extravagance taken off the  
prices—Vast quantities; satisfying as-  
sortments.

Honiton—Duchesse—Point Ap-  
plique and Point Venise Laces.

Bridal Veils—Valenciennes—and  
Duchesse Handkerchiefs.

Ostrich Feather Boas.—  
Regular \$12.50 Boas, 45 in-  
ches long, at, each..... \$8.50

Regular \$15 Boas, 45 inches  
long, at, each..... \$12.50

Ostrich Feather Collars and  
Capes, from \$6 to, each..... \$35.00

ART NEEDLE WORK.  
A score of industrious needle-

women have, for weeks past, been  
preparing work for Holiday trade, and  
we can say without fear of contradic-  
tion that this department is by far the  
most complete of its kind in Cali-  
fornia. Everything pertaining to Art  
Needlework is here, including com-  
menced and finished pieces, as well as  
materials.

Bureau Scarfs, Hemstitched or plain,  
stamped in all the newest designs, 40c to..... \$3.00

Full-sized Pillow Shams,  
per pair..... 25c

Denim Table Covers, Sofa Pillow Covers,  
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with fringes, 85c to..... \$2.00

MATERIALS—Wools, Yarns, Zephyrs, Knit-  
ting, Crochet and Embroidery Silks and Cottons,  
Shetland Wool, Elderdown Wool, German Knitting  
Yarn—in fact the Stock is complete—Prices are  
right.

"Elegance at moderate cost" is the theme  
and practice of this splendid department. Com-  
pare goods (not advertisements,) and you will  
be convinced that this is the proper place.

Latest Coats  
Boucle, Melton and Beaver, tans,  
blues, black and mixed, \$5.00 to..... \$30.00

Fur Capes.  
Alaska Seal, Electric Seal, China  
Seal, Labrador Seal, Persian  
Lamb, Krimmer, Marten, As-  
trakhan, French Valour, \$10 to..... \$200.00

Separate Skirts.  
Latest styles, Silks, Camel's Hair,  
Boucles, Serges, etc.,  
\$4.50 to..... \$50.00

Waists.  
Silks, Chiffon, Plaid Worsteds,  
Black Henriettas, \$4.00 to..... \$20.00

Suits.  
Boucle, Serges, Camel's Hair,  
and Crepons, the most stylish,  
\$15.00 to..... \$70.00

To inaugurate the Holiday trade,  
we are offering Extraordinary Values  
in this Department.

36-inch all-wool and Melange mixtures,  
25c.

38-inch all-wool fancy Cheviot mixtures,  
35c.

36-inch all-wool Boucle and Persian effects,  
40c.

40-inch all-wool English Tweeds, Heather mix-  
tures, etc., 50c.

50-inch all-wool West of England mixtures,  
75c.

50-inch all-wool Sale of Wight Checks,  
1.00.

Corsets, Corsets, Corsets.  
With us Corsets are made one of the  
most important branches of our busi-  
ness. To give satisfaction—to fit them  
right—We have two expert Corset  
Fitters—private fitting rooms, a con-  
venience appreciated by ladies.

Best Quality French Coutil C.  
P. Corset..... \$2.00

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Corset..... 1.50

Ball's Health-Preserving Corset..... .75

C. B. Black Ventilating Corset..... .75

See the newest Bustle..... .50

R. & G. Corsets..... .75

Just received new line of the cele-  
brated "Vida" and "Judie" Corsets.

Immense assortment, exquisite  
beauty at common sense prices.

Art Denims, plain and figured,  
28-inch, 36-inch, 50-inch,  
at 75c, 35c and..... 30¢

Fancy Madras,  
36-inch to 40-inch  
at..... 25¢

Fish Net,  
white and cream,  
25c to..... 75¢

Laces to match,  
per yard..... 10¢

Embroidered Silk  
Bureau Scarfs,  
75c to..... \$1.75

Fancy Cretons,  
25c and..... 12½¢

Gold Stamped Crepe,  
very nice for Xmas work,  
45c, 65c and..... 90¢

Silkoline Pillows,  
18-inch,  
at..... 35¢

New Rugs, Persian and  
Turkish effects,  
\$7.50, \$4, \$3.50 and..... \$2.00

Rope Portieres, made to order  
in any combination of  
colors, \$10 to as low as..... \$4.00

## AS "ETIQUETTE."

## BAB MAKES ANSWER TO MANY INQUIRIES.

The Hostess at Home—Beautifully  
Systematic Ladies—The Cup  
that Cheers.

Young Ladies Who Like to Flirt—A  
Typical Dove Luncheon, with  
a Strong Dash of Gossip.

About Afternoon Visits—How a  
Woman "Did" Europe—Bab's Ad-  
vice to a Young Girl—The  
Engaged Couple's Ways.

(CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES)

NEW YORK, Nov. 24, 1895.—I am  
going to be an etiquetteer, so to say. I  
don't think that word appears in the  
dictionary, but in these days when we  
are all free and equal, either in the  
United States Senate or on a Broadway  
cable car, the coinage of a word is a  
small privilege. My reason for adopt-  
ing this profession, for the time being,  
is, as an editor would say, in answer to  
many inquiries. I do think most emphat-  
ically that it is wise for those who are  
poor, but not vulgar, those who have  
high minds and thin purses, to have  
a day "at home." For then the hostess  
is certain to have all things in order,  
to assume a pretty frock, and with it  
her best manners and be prepared to  
greet the lady.

A COMING OUT PARTY.  
In what is known, commonly, as a  
long flat; that is one of those which  
has a straight, long passageway, and  
many doors on one side of it. Among  
the five hundred people invited to the  
coming-out party, some will be certain  
to go into the wrong rooms, which will  
aggravate their hostess, mortify them,  
and, if many diamonds are laying  
around loose, prove a great tempta-  
tion to a professional lady caller. My  
parent says that people living in long  
flats do not have many diamonds, but  
she is not well up in the ways of this  
world. I have seen a girl, who couldn't  
pay her landlady \$5 a week, wear  
three magnificent rings, large headlight  
in her ears, a diamond brooch, a dia-  
mond locket, one of that debased kind  
known as the Tribby, and two diamond  
bracelets. She said something about  
her gentleman friend, but that is an-  
other story. A gentleman friend and  
an etiquetteer do not harmonize.

Really, though, it is a good thing if  
you happen to have many friends, and  
do not keep an extensive establish-  
ment, to select a special afternoon to  
see all your women friends, and give  
them a little of the cup that cheers.  
Speaking about the cup that cheers, I  
would like to say that very often it

nearly poisons. But that is when the  
hostess has invited a young girl to pre-  
side over the urn. She is usually  
stuck on her frock, and determined to  
have as little trouble as possible, so  
she dumps about a pound of tea in the  
teapot, starts the kettle and pours on  
water until those poor tea leaves lose  
all flavor, and the hostess gets a cup  
of tepid water. Now everybody  
knows the effect of tepid water. Hot  
water or cold water is possible, but  
tepid water reduces the last caller to  
such a situation that, after the call,  
she stands on the edge of the sidewalk,  
whilst a kindly policeman holds her,  
and she throws up her belief in a third  
term. During this episode small boys  
stand around and jeer, and an elderly  
woman with a white ribbon in her  
buttonhole, says in a loud shrill voice:  
"What can we expect of the poor men  
when the women drink?"

TEA, FOOD AND DRESS GOSSIP.

This state, stewed tea is a disgrace.  
Nobody offers stale beer, or cold veg-  
etables, to her friends, but these long-  
standing drugs are counted as proper,  
and the lady who is receiving thanks  
from the girls who sit at the tea, being  
so sweet and industrious. Another way  
of making tea, favored by young ladies  
who like to flirt, and who think think-  
ing of the stomachs of the lady callers,  
is to put the tea in the copper kettle,  
keep adding fresh leaves, and letting  
it boil all the afternoon. Strong? It  
would not only make your hair curl,  
but it would raise the top of your head.  
Still, the dear girls are capable of do-  
ing anything when it comes to choos-  
ing between work or play. It was a  
ladies' luncheon that the other letter  
was about. In giving a luncheon to  
women alone, the dishes are usually  
fancy and unobtainable. What else can  
be expected? When a woman has to  
put all her money in favors and decora-  
tions, there is so little left for food  
that what in England are called hashes  
and in France entrees are the only  
things possible. The charm of the  
ladies' luncheon is that, as one only  
plays with the dishes offered, there is  
much time for talk, and lovely woman  
can lie—didn't mean to say that word,  
for it isn't nice—I mean lovely woman  
can accept the compliments about her  
frock and shrug her shoulders and say  
it is a little thing that was made for  
her in Paris, and only cost \$200. This  
gives the woman next to her a chance  
to pinch the leg of the woman next  
her and whisper, "It was made right  
here in New York, and she was cheated  
if it cost over \$50."

SMALL TALK THAT HURTS.

Then the unmarried women are sweet  
and humble and tell of the men who  
proposed to them in the years gone by,  
and whose wives are now present. They  
look at Mrs. Jones and say, "I know,  
sweetheart, you don't mind, but, of  
course, Charlie hadn't met you then,  
and I was his first love." But Mrs.  
Jones does mind, and later on Mrs.  
Jones has an unpleasant quarter of an  
hour. Then, with the coffee there  
usually appears two or three of the  
cheap compounds sold at the large  
shops, where you can get a diamond  
brooch or a scrubbing brush, a Worth  
frock or a rat-trap, and called by the  
saleswoman "liquors." "French lik-  
ers," she explains. The hostess has  
told her husband how much cheaper  
she can get them here than at the wine  
shop, and after he has tasted them she  
wonders that they are not given away  
with the guessing contests in the Sun-  
day papers. However, the women drink  
them, and the first woman to depart

is the one who suffers. Her hostess  
says, "I don't want to seem inhospita-  
ble—I like all my friends to have the  
best that I have and as much as they  
care for, but did you notice how many  
glasses of liquor dear Ethel took?"  
And everybody sighs and groans, and  
one woman closes her eyes in a lacka-  
daisical manner and says, "Old  
I will not discuss it, but, dear child, I  
will say a prayer for her." And then  
everybody sighs softly again, and, after  
the lady who is so generous with her  
prayers departs, the girl who sat next  
to her makes a face and says, "Old  
hypocrite! She'd a good sight better  
be praying for that son of hers and  
let Ethel alone."

THE TREATMENT OF GUESTS.

By this time everybody had verged  
around to Ethel's side and had their  
glasses filled, and the hostess planni-  
tively asks: "Does anybody suppose I  
would say a word against any one of  
my guests?" And her most intimate  
friend answers: "No, Clarice, you are  
honorable." Then for a few minutes  
everybody talks about Clarice's honor,  
and she is rosy red with delight and  
indignity, and inquired: "Are you  
asked to the Brown's dinner dance?"  
Everybody is except one girl, and she  
remarks, never mentioning the fact  
that she hasn't gotten a card: "Well,  
of course, you can go if you like.  
And so it goes on until at last there  
is nobody left but the hostess and her  
dearest friend. And she inquires:  
"AIN'T YOU GLAD IT'S OVER?"  
And the hostess answers: "Indeed I  
am, but I have wiped off my list all  
that tribe." This is the average dove  
luncheon. Of course, there are hospi-  
table women, and there are times  
when two or three meet together, and  
have a thoroughly good time. The fancy  
that exists just at present for calling women  
friends by affectionate names is  
especially noticeable at a dove  
luncheon. Somebody addresses the hos-  
tess as "sweetheart," a square-jawed  
woman, who looks as though she had  
never known the meaning of the word,  
is called "Love," a girl who laps ad-  
dresses everybody as "Dearest," while  
"Dear" is as common as postage  
stamps. I confess to not liking it. A  
woman wants to be "dearest" and  
"sweetest" and "love" to a man, and  
when she calls anybody by these en-  
dearing terms, she wants to address a  
baby. Hence their inappropriateness  
between women.

TOPICS WOMEN DISCUSS.

The other letter that came to me  
about etiquette asked about an af-  
ternoon visit. From its tone I imagine  
the writer is one of the kind who ar-  
rives promptly at 3 and remains until  
quarter past 6, and then finds you are  
not quite pleasant because you don't  
ask her to stay to dinner.  
Twenty minutes is long enough for a  
lady caller to inflict herself on a kind-

hearted hostess, and the brighter and  
more delightful she is, the more cer-  
tainly will she be of appreciation if she  
departs while her charms are still  
fresh. She who writes wishes to know  
what constitutes small talk. I scarcely  
know myself, so I listened to five lady  
callers. The first one told all about  
her diseases, and after listening atten-  
tively to her, I knew more about the  
female interior department than I  
had ever believed would be possible ex-  
cept to a doctor. The second took for  
here very cheap, and at a shop in Ha-  
german new on the other side of the  
ocean, and I rather expected she would  
tell us of great paintings, notable peo-  
ple, or beautiful scenery. But her talk  
ran this way: "At Geneva I got some  
lace very cheap, and at a shop in Ha-  
german street some beautiful underwear;  
but bonnets are quite as costly as they  
are here. In Rome we picked up some  
pretty jewelry, and in Venice I found  
some beads that went very well  
with that cheap lace. I had a very  
pleasant time, and the other who de-  
corates her with flowers murmurs, as a  
sort of elegy: "Poor Mollie, it is funny to  
hear her talking about her mother, and  
what her mother will let her do and  
what her mother won't let her do, for  
it is many a long day since she clapped  
hands for mamma."

A VERY DELICATE QUESTION.

The other question is a delicate one.  
He hasn't asked her to marry him, but  
she feels sure that he will. Under these  
circumstances it is wrong for him to  
hold her hand? As I have been asked  
this straight out, I should like to say  
that she will be wiser if she keeps her  
hand to herself, and lets him have  
nothing at all to do with it until there  
glitters upon it the ring which means  
that his life is no longer his own. After  
that he can hold her hand, and he can  
kiss her good-night with impunity and  
whatever pleasure may result there-  
from. The position of the young woman  
engaged to be married is usually  
spoken of as a delicate one. I am sure  
I don't know why, for if ever a human  
being looked like a captive dragging  
around a miserable victim, it may be  
said to be the newly-engaged girl and  
her young man. She commands him,  
and if he dares to disobey she gives  
him a look that would strike awe  
among kings. She expects him to fol-  
low her like a pet dog, and can demand  
no privileges. Any courtesy she shows  
him he must accept, not only with  
pleasure, but with an expressed grati-  
tude, preferably in a tangible form,  
jewelry, sweets, flowers or fruit being  
preferred.

I FEEL SORRY FOR THE YOUNG MAN.

However, according to the melo-  
drama, his time will come, and it is to  
be hoped he will enjoy himself. While

he is merely somebody's betrothed, he  
is, to be slangy, in the Mulliganwney,  
and I bet you don't know what or  
where that is. It is a dirty river in  
Persia. It rises in the Caspian Sea,  
flows past Teheran, and empties itself  
into the Red Sea. The soup named for  
it is supposed to resemble it, and too  
often it tastes like it.

A bow is made. The etiquetteer feels  
that she has done her best. She grins  
with delight, and begs to say that if  
there are people who want to know  
anything covered by this word, etiq-  
uette, which really means a ticket,  
she will do her best to answer them,  
if they will write their questions on  
postal cards and address them to

BAB.

## Growing Feel.

(Investor.) While so much attention  
is being paid to the horticultural indus-  
try in this section, it is well to remem-  
ber that there are other profitable crops  
which may be raised here besides fruit  
—crops which require less attention,  
which need no irrigation, and can be  
raised on low-priced land.

Prominent among such crops is the  
eucalyptus, which has been grown in  
this section on a limited scale for fire  
wood, but not to the extent which  
might be expected when we consider  
the small amount of labor and ex-  
pense attached to the cultivation  
of a grove during the first year, after  
which time it requires absolutely no  
attention or expense whatever. It is  
one of those few crops which may be  
left entirely to nature, and another ad-  
vantage is that so far no insect pests  
have troubled the gum tree in this  
section.

It is true that coal and gas and elec-  
tricity and petroleum are supplanting  
wood to a great extent as fuel in the  
section, but there will always be a con-  
siderable demand for wood fuel, and  
larger centers of population of South-  
ern California, and in some manufac-  
turing processes it is necessary to em-  
ploy a certain amount of wood fuel.  
Then, again, eucalyptus wood may be  
made into a charcoal, of very superior  
quality.

The best time to plant a eucalyptus  
grove is during the months of May and  
June, so that the young trees may at-  
tain some size before there is any dan-  
ger of frost. Under favorable condi-  
tions they should grow to a height of  
from five to ten feet by Christmas,  
when they are able to resist any ordi-  
nary cold spell. As many as 1100  
trees have been planted to the acre, but  
500 is better.

The profits of a gum grove have  
been variously estimated. Much, of  
course, depends on the price that is  
obtainable for the wood, which varies  
from year to year. Another important  
factor is the distance of the grove from  
the market, as the cost of hauling may  
easily eat up a large portion of the  
receipts. For this reason a gum grove  
should always be located within easy  
distance of a market.

The trees are usually cut when about  
five years old. They are then within  
about two feet of the ground, when  
they immediately begin to sprout  
again and make wood faster than ever.  
Some persons have been disappointed at  
the receipts from the first cutting of  
trees, not knowing that after the first  
growth, judging from the au-  
thentic returns, it is a conservative  
estimate to place the net profits of a  
gum grove at \$20 per acre per year, for  
the first five years, and \$50 per acre  
thereafter. This represents 10 per cent.  
on \$500 per acre for the first five years,  
and 10 per cent. on \$500 per acre from  
the end of that period. There are thou-  
sands of acres of land within a few  
miles of the leading cities of Southern  
California suitable for growing gum  
trees, and at present unimproved,  
which can be purchased at a price

equivalent to two years profit from the  
trees.  
If desired, after the first five years  
the trees may be cut every three and a  
half and four years, or they may be  
left to stand for longer time than five  
years. This is another advantage of  
the crop. It is like a deposit in a sav-  
ings bank, which a man, although he  
never needs some money.

In this article reference has only  
been made to the blue gum, or eucalyptus  
globulus. This is the only variety of  
the eucalyptus which has been  
planted in grove form in California.  
There are many other more valuable  
varieties of the eucalyptus, and it is  
about one hundred and fifty known in  
this country. Of these the blue gum  
is the least esteemed in Australia, but  
it makes rapid growth and is therefore  
suitable for the purpose for which it  
is raised here. In course of time, there  
is no doubt that other more valuable  
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## OUR BOYS AND GIRLS THE SUBSTITUTE.

A FOOTBALL STORY.

(CONTRIBUTED TO THE TIMES.)  
BY WALTER CAMP.

## CHAPTER IX.—OFF TO BROCKTON.

The next day slipped by so quickly that I felt I had hardly time to learn the signals, much less perfect myself on the plays. Willis had taken a little turn each day at the practice, and Thursday afternoon he had played twenty minutes.

That was our last practice, and on Friday Langton said: "The carriages will leave from the Hyatt at half past two, and I want every one there."

We were to have a special train to

had drawn back two masses of inter-ferers in line. The blue and gold-clad ranks began to move, increasing in speed as they approached the center, and just before they reached it, the ball was snapped and passed behind that rushing mass of men. They struck us, Spellman went down under the first, Dudley and Miller smashed into them. These part of the mass behind turned out and came down upon Willis. But some portion of it still kept on. Greene shot into it and held on, but was being dragged along when Thornton and Warner reached the struggling mass, and brought the run to an end. Irton had gained over twenty yards. Upon the first down, Irton drew back four men on her left, forming with them a diagonal line. How solid they looked in that massive phalanx!

Presently these men started forward and just before they reached our line the ball was put in play and passed behind them. They struck Miller and smashed him over against Spellman, opening a huge gap, through which Macbeth, the Irton captain, dashed with the ball. Warner sprang at him and caught him from the side, and a little behind him, and so was dragged a yard or two. Again they formed in the same way and again tore an opening in our line. Then they changed the point of attack, but applied the same principle. How our men seemed to slip off from those solid legs and sides! Would we never hold them?

I was in a perfect agony of apprehension. They had reached our twenty-yard line. Then two more gains and they stood on our fifty-yard line. I thought of what Thompson had said about the game, and I felt blue—yes, surely we were holding them at last, for they had to put the ball down a second time on that ten-line. Once more, and this time it was an awful smash as they came against us, but Warner had somehow pulled clear and ran the ball back before he struck the line, and they had lost two yards.

ner, then next to Spellman. We hold them occasionally to a second, once to a third down, but each time they succeeded in getting the necessary five. I know they'll give Armitage another chance in a minute. I hope time is nearly up; it must be! There is a dropping back for another try. Our men know what's coming, and how they eye him! The ball is snapped. Dudley and Warner fairly tear their opponents out of the way and dash madly down the field. But the ball is well ahead of them. Warner is the nearer; he jumps into the air in front of Armitage just as he kicks—the ball clears his arm, the kick is simply carried over the tops of their heads by the exultant crowd.

I see all this in a dream. I am numbed, and then the "rah" and "rah" comes out again and again. Men rush into the field and put the Irton players on their shoulders, and Armitage, well, he is a hero. There must have been some holding in the line, or perhaps Warner hit the ball. The umpire will call them back. But there sit all our coaches, the very picture of despair—there is our crowd—dead and gray in the shadow—and there are our men, hunched like myself, and trying, nevertheless, to get up to the center of the field for another kick-off. That means there is no more to be said. Irton leads us with five points to the good. All now that I can see Langton asking the referee to clear the field. Then the umpire and the referee both set to work and the minutes the crowd has been pushed back over the side lines, and the two teams line up.

We have only three minutes to play, the referee calls out, and our wedge starts. We make a dozen yards. Thornton carrying the ball. Then we send Brewster twice, and how he struggles! But before we can reach their 25-yard line the referee's whistle blows and the first half is ended. We rush out with the sweat of our brows, and into the dressing room. There the rubbers strip them rapidly and begin to rub them down. Each man has a swab of soap and water poured upon him, for most of them are too heart-broken to care for anything except that Irton has a goal. Then Hartley comes in and calls out for silence.

"I want to say right here and now, that you fellows have been taking things too easy—you don't begin to stand until you are crowded down into your own goal. You literally gave them yard after yard by not working hard enough when the ball was not close to your 25-yard line and the referee was getting for it—a field goal against you. I don't know when any Hallock team has had that done to them before. When Thompson said to you that he wanted you to be like a brick wall when they reached your 15-yard line, he didn't mean that you were to give them to that line before you began to play. The ends and backs are doing their work all right but it's the five center men who are not playing hard enough. You are crowded down into your own goal, and you tackle meet the interference as though you were afraid of soiling your clothes! You've got time enough to win this game yet, if you can make up your minds to play a little football."

(To be continued.)

(Copyright, 1935, by Walter Camp.)

## ANDY.

## AN INTERESTING STORY OF AN EVERY-DAY HERO.

How a Brave Boy Struggled to Earn Money to Put a Headstone Over His Grandmother's Grave.

(CONTRIBUTED TO THE TIMES.)  
BY HARRIET CARYL COX.

"You can't do it, nohow, and there ain't no use trying, and you might as well give up first as last."

"Dead folks don't know whether they've got stones or not, and it can't make no difference to 'em."

But Andy looked unconvinced.

The figure in the window had gone, and the firemen from the roof were coming down.

"Seems like we'll have to get a gravestone for Andy himself, 'stead of his granny," murmured Mike, the tears running down his cheeks.

"What did he mean?" some one asked.

"The Mike told the story, and one man in particular seemed very much struck by the tale, and blew his nose frequently during its recital."

"I would just like to see that boy," he said, to which Mike gravely responded:

"You never will—not in this world."

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But Andy looked unconvinced.

The figure in the window had gone, and the firemen from the roof were coming down.

"Seems like





## Gift Buying Days

Now making rapid approach will find us for the coming Christmas season admirably equipped in everything that good taste, judgment and careful buying could possibly suggest.

Our Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Laces and Neckwear Departments, both in ladies' and men's goods, will exhibit ideas of marvelous beauty. Our spacious

### Toy Department,

Situated on the upper floor, will this season be also a most attractive center, having there an array of DOLLS, MECHANICAL TOYS, MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, MANTEL, TABLE and WALL ORNAMENTS in dazzling profusion. We can therefore with thorough confidence give to our patrons, and the general public a positive assurance that our elaborate assortments and extremely reasonable prices will in every particular fully meet their expectations for goods that are stylish, reliable and low priced.



## Ladies' Handkerchiefs.

We have now on sale for our holiday trade an assortment of Ladies' Handkerchiefs that vie in excellence and beauty with any offering yet shown in the city.

- AT 65c To \$10.00 each. Ladies' real Duchesse Lace Handkerchiefs, a beautiful assortment of new and choice patterns; our price is .65c, \$1, \$1.25, \$2, \$2.50, \$3, \$3.50 up to \$10 each
- AT 10c To 25c. Ladies' White Sheer Lawn Embroidered Scalloped-Edge Handkerchiefs in a large selection of new patterns, specially imported for our Holiday trade; our price is .10c, 12 1/2c, 15c and 25c each
- AT 25c To \$2.50 each. Ladies' Sheer Lawn, Beautifully Embroidered, Scalloped-Edge Handkerchiefs, the most dainty goods we have yet shown; our price is .25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00 up to \$2.50 each
- AT 10c To 25c. Ladies' Pure Linen White Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, wide and narrow Hems; imported for our Holiday Trade; our price is .10c, 12 1/2c, 15c, 20c and 25c each
- AT 25c EACH. Ladies' Pure Linen White Hemstitched Handkerchiefs with hand-embroidered initial in two styles, large and small initial; our price is .25c each
- AT \$1.00 \$1.50, \$2.00 a box. Ladies' Pure Linen White Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, with hand-embroidered initial, in a fancy box of one-half dozen handkerchiefs, a desirable present; our price is \$1, \$1.50 and \$2.00 a box
- AT 15c 25c each. Ladies' White Silk Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, size 12 and 18 inches square, with hand-embroidered initial; our price is .15c and 25c each
- AT 5c Ladies' White Lawn Handkerchiefs, fancy hemstitched borders, regular value 75c a dozen; our price is .05c each

## Cloak Department.

The following Jackets and Capes just received—They are very stylish and of rarely good value.

- Ladies' Double-breasted Reffer Jacket, in all-wool Covert Cloth, 28 inches long, coat back, mandolin sleeves, inlaid velvet collar, large buttons; a splendid jacket for hard wear; our price is \$6.50
- An All-wool Double-breasted Reffer Jacket, made of a fine quality Boucle, 28 inches long, ripple back, mandolin sleeves, large buttons with pearl centers; our price is \$7.50
- Also same style in finer quality and nicely braided \$10.00

- Capes**
- Double Cape of good quality Beaver Cloth, 21-inch and full sweep, velvet inlaid collar; the actual value of this Cape is \$5; our price is \$3.75
- Ripple Cape of excellent quality Covert Cloth, 22 inches long and full sweep, new shape velvet collar and finished with straps of same material; a very stylish Cape; our price is \$2.50
- We show a variety of styles in Beaver Cloth, Melton, Boucles and Broadcloth, in plain, satin trimmed, handsome braid and jet effects, in both single and double Capes; prices range from \$10.00 UPWARD

## Gloves.

Do not miss securing some of the gloves here listed; they are values that will be very difficult to duplicate.

- We have made a special purchase of 5-book and 4-button real Kid Gloves, which we consider the best value ever shown on this Coast; we have them in all shades, and they are a genuine \$1 Glove; we place them on sale at 75c
- Our own Special brand "Utopia" has the large pearl buttons, silk and black embroidered cuffs, the glove comes in long and short fingers, soft and pliable kid; will be fitted and every pair guaranteed; on sale at \$1.00
- Our 6-button-length Biarritz Glove, in a full assortment of staple shades; for general wear it has no equal, and will be placed on sale at \$1.00
- Our line of Jeanette Pique, which found such favor last season for fall and winter wear, is now complete; it is all guaranteed between the fingers, and excels all others in durability and comfort; on sale at \$1.00

## Dress Goods.

Our Magnificent Stock of Colored and Black Dress Goods stands today without a parallel; the styles, colorings and qualities few can equal, none can surpass, and the prices are far below what similar goods are obtainable at in any of the large Eastern cities.

- AT 25c Novelty Suiting, 38 inches wide, in the latest colorings and broche effects, regular price 40c; our price is .25c
- AT 25c Fancy Suitings, 38 inches wide, extra weight, firm texture and double-twisted thread, regular price 50c; our price is .25c per yard
- AT 25c Scotch Cheviots, double fold all wool, the latest colorings and mingled effects, regular value 40c; our price is .25c per yard
- AT 25c Habit Cloth, 38 inches wide, all wool, extra weight and fine finish, in plain and mixed colorings, considered good value at 40c; our price is .25c per yard
- AT 30c Fancy Suitings, 38 inches wide, newest colorings and Persian effects, regular 50c quality; our price is .30c per yard
- AT 35c Navy Storm Serges, 38 inches wide, all pure wool, extra weight, hand-twisted and cheviot finish, regular value 50c; our price is .35c per yard
- AT 50c Cheviot Suitings, 38 inches wide, all wool, in fancy plaids, checks and mingled effects; worth 75c; our price is .50c per yard
- AT 50c Boucle Suitings, 40 inches wide, dark grounds, with checks and stripes of curled mohair; good value at 75c; our price is 50c per yard
- AT 60c Navy Blue Mohair Cheviot, 48 inches wide, all pure wool, extra weight and English wale, never sold less than 75c; our price is .60c per yard
- AT 75c Navy Blue English Diagonal, 52 inches wide, all wool, extra weight and large wale, regular \$1 quality; our price is .75c per yard
- AT 75c Satin Brocade, 38 inches wide, in shades of brown, green, blue and red, interwoven with bright colors; value \$1; our price is .75c per yard
- AT 90c Boucle Suitings, 54 inches wide, all wool, in dark grounds and bright effects of curled mohair; good value at \$1.25; our price is .90c per yard
- AT \$1.00 Boucle Suitings, 52 inches wide, all wool, in red, brown, green and blue, with stripe effects of black curled mohair; extra value at \$1.25; our price is \$1.00 per yard
- AT \$1.25 Novelty Suiting, 48 inches wide, silk and wool, smooth finish, bright colorings and broche effects; regular value \$1.50; our price is \$1.25 per yard
- AT \$1.50 Imported Suitings, 44 inches wide, all pure wool, in stripes, checks, boucle and novelty weaves; worth \$1.75; our price is \$1.50 per yard
- AT 75c Boucle Suitings, 42 inches wide, all wool, in moiré effects, interwoven with bright colorings of curled mohair, cheap at \$1; our price is .75c per yard
- AT 75c Novelty Suiting, 38 inches wide, silk and wool, in small dots and stripes, good value at \$1; our price is .75c per yard
- AT \$1.00 French Broadcloth, 52 inches wide, all pure wool and smooth finish, in all the staple colors, worth \$1.25; our price is \$1 per yard
- AT \$8.75 To \$15.00. Imported Pattern Suits, newest coloring and latest designs in boucles, plaids, broche and curled mohair effects, will be sold at \$8.75 to \$15.00 a pattern

## Our Famous Five Dollar Blanket

IS STILL ALL THE RAGE.

# \$5.00

Shipped free to any point in Southern California or the Territories.

## Blankets.

Our medium and low grade Blankets cannot be equaled in quality for the prices at which they are marked.

- AT \$1.15 10-4 Blankets in both white and gray, heavy, soft and serviceable, on sale for \$1.15 a pair
- AT \$2.50 A PAIR 10-4 white Blankets, has a little cotton in the warp, a very heavy, solid fabric, with a nice soft finish; on sale at \$2.50 a pair
- AT \$3.00 A PAIR 10-4 Gray Blankets, good, full size, in both light and dark shades; extra good value; on sale at \$3.00 a pair
- AT \$5.00 A PAIR 11-4 White Lamb's Wool Blankets, size 72x81. This is our great leader; guaranteed all pure wool, thoroughly shrunk and a handsome finish; on sale at \$5 a pair
- AT \$6.50 A PAIR 12-4 White Lamb's Wool Blankets, extra size, extra fine, thoroughly shrunk, extra fine finish; on sale at \$6.50 a pair

### Peerless Assortments in

## Men's Woolen Underwear, Hosiery and Cardigan Jackets.

- AT 50c Men's Undyed Sanitary Gray Merino Undershirts and Drawers; all silk-bound, nicely finished, well made; on sale at 50c per garment
- AT 75c Men's Medium Weight, Natural Wool and Camel's Hair Undershirts and Drawers; all silk-bound, finely finished and well made; on sale at 75c per garment
- AT \$1.00 Men's Undyed Sanitary Lamb's Wool Undershirts and Drawers; extra fine finish, well made and warranted thoroughly shrunk; an excellent garment for winter wear; on sale at \$1 per garment
- AT \$1.00 Men's Camel's Hair Undershirts and Drawers; extra fine soft cashmere finish; silk-bound and thoroughly shrunk; on sale at \$1 per garment
- AT \$1.50 Men's extra fine quality Australian Lamb's Wool and Camel's Hair Undershirts and Drawers; regular made, self-finished and warranted thoroughly shrunk; on sale at \$1.50 per garment

## Special.

We have just received and placed on sale a splendid assortment of fine Worsteds Cardigan Jackets, in seal brown, black and navy blue shades, ranging in price from \$2 to \$4.50 each.

- AT 15c Men's fine Wool and Merino Half-Hose, in natural and vicuna shades, made with double heels and toes; worth 25c; on sale at 15c per pair
- AT 25c Men's medium heavy Lamb's Wool Half-Hose, in natural and camel's hair shades, made with double heels and toes; an excellent Half-Hose for winter wear; on sale at .25c
- AT 35c Men's fine Imported English Sanitary Half-Hose, made with "Vulcan" spliced heels and toes; good value for 50c; on sale at 35c or 3 pairs for \$1.00
- AT 50c Men's fine Imported English Half-Hose, in Sutherland Wool, finished with silk spliced heels and toes; on sale at .50c per pair

**Free Delivery in Pasadena.**

North Spring st., near Temple.

Our country patrons will please send us their own and friends' addresses. On receipt of same copies of our Winter Catalogue will be forwarded.

**Strictly One Price.**

**J. O. Drient Co.**  
North Spring st., near Temple.

### CLERKS ON WHEELS.

#### A FEW POINTS ON THE RAILWAY MAIL SERVICE.

Handling Postal Matter on Trains Requires Great Skill, Accuracy—Longest Route Taken if Necessary for Shortest Time. Daily Papers Given Preference.

A branch of one of the departments of the United States government which receives comparatively little attention from the general public, but which is one of the most important essentials to rapid communication, is the railway mail service.

When the country was young and when the building of railroads was a thing not yet accomplished, this service was not needed, for mails could easily be transported in nearly the shortest possible time in closed pouches. With the advent of the lines of iron and steel, however, the fact became appreciated that mails could be hurried in transmission by doing most of the distributing while on the way.

This fact led to the introduction on the railway of cars especially constructed for the handling of mails, and at about the time of the close of the civil war the railway mail service was established. Since then the scope of the service has been wonderfully enlarged, and numerous improvements have been effected in the interior arrangements of the postal cars.

The official who is chiefly in authority in the service is the Second Assistant Postmaster General. That official attends exclusively to the letting of all contracts, for the carrying of mail, either by rail or by other carriers. The people between two given points, as, for instance, a line traversed by stage, desire more mails per day or per week than they have their present position the postmaster at the two points respectively, and the postmaster must refer the matter to the Second Assistant

Postmaster-General. That official will see to it that the record of business done by those postoffices is examined, and will be likely to refer the question to the superintendent of the division in which the postoffices are located for investigation.

The official directly in charge of the railway mail service is the general superintendent, whose headquarters are at Washington, D.C. That position is at present occupied by Capt. James E. White. The United States is divided into eleven divisions. The eighth division is the largest in area, comprising the entire Pacific Coast, including Alaska, Arizona, California, Idaho, Nevada, Oregon, Utah and Washington. The headquarters of the division superintendent are at San Francisco. The position now being filled by Samuel H. Hunt. Chief Clerks are usually stationed at the more important junction points, and in this division such clerks are stationed at Portland, Or.; Ogden, Utah, and Los Angeles, the chief clerk in this city being J. M. Johnson.

The chief clerks represent the division superintendent. A bill is being prepared for presentation at the next session of Congress making the chief clerks assistant division superintendents.

The annual cost of the railway mail service to the government is between \$20,000,000 and \$40,000,000. Of this sum the railway companies receive about \$25,000,000. The compensation of each railway company is determined from estimates made by the weighing of the mails carried by the company for a certain period once in four years. Mail is sent by the quickest possible route, without regard to the distance or complications arising from making repeated transfers.

Let the reader suppose himself to be a railway postal clerk, whose car is attached to the train leaving this city on the kite-shaped track by way of Pasadena at 9 a.m. This car will carry mostly local mail of which there is a large quantity. The car will be ready at the station two hours before train time and the clerk will go from the postoffice to the car with a wagonload of mail, leaving the postoffice at about that time.

This mail is put into the car and the clerk at once proceeds with the distribution preparatory to leaving town. Sacks and pouches are attached to a frame before him and there are numerous pigeon-holes into which to distribute the letters. One by one the pouches and the sacks which have been loaded into the car are emptied onto a table and their contents distributed. Papers are thrown directly into the sacks for their respective destination, but the letters and postal-cards are pigeon-holed. Letters are not permitted to be thrown loose into the pouches, but must first be tied in packages.

The first wagonload of mail is at last distributed, and, just before the departure of the train, another wagonload is brought from the postoffice. This is distributed as rapidly as may be while the train moves out of the city.

Unless something unusual occurs the mail in the car will all be distributed before reaching Highland Park, at which place the train is due at 9:14 a.m. The mail for this place must be put into a pouch and thrown out and the pouch from that place taken aboard. This will probably be accomplished without difficulty, and it is not likely anything he pleases during the remainder of that time. The pouch which has thus been made up is thrown off, another pouch is taken on, and the process above described must be repeated before the five minutes required in which to arrive at Pasadena have passed by.

At times the distance between stations is greater, and it is not so difficult to make up the pouches. Besides the duties above described, it is necessary to make a record of registered packages handled, see that the pouches and tie-sacks are properly labeled, and attend to some other things.

A daily bulletin is issued at Washington, D.C., showing the postoffices established, and changes in the mail routes. From this bulletin a weekly order sheet is compiled for this division, and is distributed among the postal clerks. It is necessary for each clerk to keep informed of these changes, else he may throw mail into the wrong pouch.

In the course of his events it will sometimes happen that an extraordinary amount of mail will be put on where

stations are close together, with the result that the clerk will be unable to distribute all of it before reaching the next station. The clerk is not expected to perform an impossibility, although he has to do some things that are almost impossible. Where a complete distribution cannot be made the preference is given to daily newspapers over letters. If a few letters be delayed, there is not likely to be much complaint heard, but let the daily papers for a town go past the place, and there will be numerous "kicks" on account of the delay.

He distributes the mail lying before him on the table. The papers must be thrown to their respective pouches and sacks. The string tied around the packages of letters must be cut and the letters distributed to their several pigeon-holes. The letters in the pigeon-hole for East Pasadena must be taken out of it, a string must be tied around them and the package thus formed must be thrown into the pouch for that place. This pouch is quickly unhooked from the rack to which it is attached, the mouth is folded shut, the strap is threaded through one dozen or so staples and the end fastened so that a lock hastily snatched from the table can be attached and locked.

If the four minutes required in which to reach East Pasadena (commonly known as Raymond) have not by this time passed, the clerk can "loaf," or do almost anything he pleases during the remainder of that time. The pouch which has thus been made up is thrown off, another pouch is taken on, and the process above described must be repeated before the five minutes required in which to arrive at Pasadena have passed by.

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## DISFIGURING HUMORS



CUTICURA SOAP purifies and beautifies the skin; scalp, and hair by restoring to healthy activity the CLOGGED, INFLAMED, IRRITATED, SLEIGHISH, or OVERWORKED PORES.

Sold throughout the world. British depot: F. Newell & Sons, 1, King Edward-st., London. PORTER, DENT & CO., 100, Regent-st., London, U. S. A.

It is making a big run on plates. Now is the time to get a good plate for \$1.

226 South Spring.

## Christmas Presents

Can Easily be Found in Our Large Furniture Store.

Matting, Oil Cloth and Linoleum  
Bedding,  
Window Shades,  
Silk and Lace Curtains,  
Portieres, Curtain Fixtures,  
Baby Carriages,  
Upholstery Goods,  
Etc., Etc.

**WM. S. ALLEN,**  
GOODS THE BEST. PRICES THE LOWEST.  
332-334 South Spring Street. Telephone 241.

## The Elite

We are showing an elegant line of goods usually kept in a first-class store.

**Harness Store**  
Is T. J. Kennards,  
OF  
Los Angeles, on Broadway.

## ORANGE ORCHARD FOR SALE AT RIVERSIDE.

Forty acres of orange orchard with a frontage of a quarter of a mile on the most desirable portion of Magnolia avenue. From 15,000 to 18,000 boxes of fruit are now hanging on the trees. This is the finest and most productive orchard in Riverside, and is owned by a non-resident, who wishes to realize on the property. It will be sold at a price which will make it the best bargain in orange property ever offered, and if sold before January 1, 1926, the crop will go with the place. Parties contemplating purchase should not fail to visit Riverside and inspect this property. For terms and particulars apply to John G. North, attorney-at-law, rooms 7 and 8 Evans block, Riverside, Cal.



## BORDENS OF FALL RIVER.

BUSINESS MEN WHO BUILT UP A GREAT INDUSTRY.

Matthew Borden, the Present Head, What He Has Done for the Industries of New England and How His Millions are Employed.

(CONTRIBUTED TO THE TIMES.)

The Borden tragedy and the celebrated trial which attracted the attention of the whole world to a member of the family who was charged with the crime, gave unpleasant prominence to an honorable name. Before the public had forgotten this case a second tragedy occurred in the New York household of a member of the Borden family. The bell at the area gate, or servants' entrance, rung; the negro butler answered it; the door was opened; a shot fired, and the assassin vanished, while the buyer fell dead. The murderer has never been apprehended, and a second mystery was added to the family history.

The Borden of Fall River have long been noted as leaders in the great industries of New England. Fall River has long been the center of the cotton cloth manufacturing interests of the United States. Probably \$50,000,000 is invested in this industry in that city, and at least half of it is controlled by the Borden family.

The first John Borden was one of the original settlers in the community which made homes in the seventeenth century along the banks of the Quaker (Fall) River; and from him all those who have lived and died, worked and prospered, in that neighborhood for more than two hundred years, were descended. It has therefore come about that all of the Borden in Fall River are related, but the tie of blood is not cherished as closely in New England as in Virginia, so the Borden tragedy a few years ago was not felt to touch very closely the other Borden homes in the city.

In 1813 was incorporated the first company to operate a mill in Fall River today there are forty-two such corporations operating 2,700,000 spindles and 6,000 looms—that is, something like one-fifth of all the spindles in the United States. The largest plant in Fall River, the largest cotton cloth plant, in fact, in the United States, is the property of a Mr. Matthew C. D. Borden, a native of that city, as his ancestors have been for many generations. This gentleman, though he does not make his home in Fall River, is considered the first man of the place in wealth and influence. His father, Col. Richard Borden, for something like half a century, during all the formative period in Fall River, occupied a similar position. The Fall River Iron Company was started as a private enterprise by Col. Richard Borden, with a capital of \$24,000. What the capital is today no man can tell save M. C. D. Borden, who owns ninety-eight per cent of the stock. But the property owned by the corporation probably amounts to as many millions as there were thousands put into the enterprise seventy-four years ago.

The first work of this company was to make hoop-iron and nails, and by 1842 there was a large rolling mill plant. In that year the works were destroyed by fire, as they were again in 1859, but the indomitable spirit of Col. Borden conquered adversity, and each occasion the mills were rebuilt. But early in the history of the company the incorporators began to take advantage of the powers granted to them by the Legislature in 1843. The company became an owner in the Watuppa Reservoir Company, in the Troy Cotton and Woollen Manufacturing, in the Fall River Manufacturing, in the Anna-Mill, in the American Print works, in the Metacomb Mill, in the Fall River Railroad, in the Bay State Steamboat line, in the Fall River Gas Works, and so on and so on.

From the time that manufacturing began in Fall River there was for many years considerable embarrassment in transportation facilities, and it was difficult and expensive to get raw materials, as well as to send to market the finished products. In the colonial era one three-masted vessel, which had been engaged in foreign trade, together with a few small sloops sailed between Fall River and Newport and Bristol. There was no regular craft going to Providence until long after the war of Independence. After the establishment of the cotton mills a small steamer was chartered of ten bales of cotton began to run regularly to Providence. Other small schooners were added from time to time, until 1827, when the steamer *Hancock* was put on by Col. Borden's company. Other steamers were added from time to time by the company, but even these did not satisfy the demands of the place, as Col. Borden saw them. He wanted Fall River to be the chief point in a line between New York and Boston. He built several lines of railway, so as to tap existing lines, but these did not answer his purposes. So he organized the Cape Cod Railroad company, and built a road from Middleborough down to the Cape, as a feeder to his Fall River route. Meantime, to connect his railroad that ran Bostonward with New York, he built, in partnership with his brother, Jefferson Borden, the Bay State, a very fine steamboat for those days, to run between New York and Fall River. The next year he added the Empire State, and then the Metacomb, the largest well-known Fall River line of steamers was established. It is related that the earnings of the Bay State were 6 per cent a month, and that the other two boats were entirely paid for out of the profits of the line.

His sons took up the work where he left it, and they have proved to be capable men. But one of his sons, the youngest, Matthew C. D. Borden, has inherited in even greater degree his father's remarkable capacity for affairs; and it is said by those who remember the colonel's faculty for throwing off the cares which oppress ordinary men, that the son very greatly resembles the father.

M. C. D. Borden received his collegiate education at Yale and was the "wooden spoon" of his year. Every collegian knows what this distinction means. From college he went into the counting-rooms, in New York, of Low, Harriman & Co., the selling agents of the American Printing Works, one of the properties of the Iron Works Company. Then, when the agency was changed, he went with Wright, Bliss & Fabryan, the predecessors of the well-known firm of Cass, Feltner & Co., of today. Shortly after his father's death he bought out the other interests in the American Print Works Company, and gradually absorbed the shares of the Iron Works Company. At this time the Iron Works Company did not make cotton cloths, but merely printed them. Mr. Borden did not think the other manufacturers treated him fairly; so in 1853 he built a great mill, and made the cloth which he afterwards dyed. In 1852 he built a second mill; in 1853 a third, and only the other day the fourth mill, larger and more complete than any of the others, was finished.

Three thousand five hundred hands are employed, and 7000 bales of cotton used in a week, and in that time 50,000 pieces of cotton cloth are turned out. Last spring, when wages were very low and a cloud of depression hung over Fall River, Mr. Borden ordered that the wages in his mills should be increased. The other mills had to follow his example, and the relief was immediate. He did not increase the wages as a philanthropist, but as a business

man who saw that the business depression was over and there would be an instant revival all over the country. He followed this order by commanding that a new mill be built. When this was finished and the engine was started with simple ceremonies, as a thank offering for his own prosperity, and as an earnest of his interest in his native place, he gave \$100,000 to the charities of the town. Associated with him now is his son, Bertie Borden, who is of the ninth generation of the Borden of Fall River. JOHN GILMER SPEED. (Copyright, 1935, by Bachelier, Johnson & Bachelier.)

## About Grafted Walnuts.

(A. A. Wheeler in Pacific Rural Press.) The Editor—All your readers will agree with me that Felix Gillet of Nevada City stands second to nobody in California as an authority on walnuts. He has often been in your columns the fullness of knowledge and the lucidity of statement which belong only to horticultural experts of the first rank. Coming from France, where nearly three thousand acres in walnuts enable that country to supply the critical markets of Europe, Mr. Gillet has for the last twenty-five years taken pride in introducing into California all the finest varieties of walnuts propagated in his native land. I have had the pleasure of purchasing many fine trees from him and have incidentally been favored with much instructive correspondence. Some of his remarks, based on years of experience, seem to be too valuable to be reserved for a single reader, and I have therefore made the following extracts from his letters to meet the wide interest which the subject of grafted walnuts has lately aroused.

**Imported Trees**—About trees imported from France Mr. Gillet wrote as follows: "Those four-year-old trees I sent you (December 20, 1892). I obtained from two different parties in France in January, 1892. I having given them two years previously an order to graft for me 300 walnuts by the Treve process, then to set them out in nursery the ensuing spring and take them up in the fall to be shipped to me. In this way I received the biggest lot of grafted walnuts I ever imported from that distant land. I was charged \$2 (or 40 cents of our money) per tree. I did not grumble about this high price for each little tree from ten to sixteen inches high, as I knew that I could rely on the trees being true and genuine. Of the 320 trees that were sent me—220 by one person and just 100 by the other—I lost by handling (the graft breaking off) and from other unforeseen causes I suppose fifteen or twenty trees. A third of the trees I had to keep one year in my nursery and another third (and even more) two years. Though the tops of the trees do not show their age (four years), nevertheless the trees are that old. They average two to four feet, and four or five trees are four to five feet high. These imported four-year-old trees are the Mayette, Chaberte, Vourey, Lanfrey, Parisienne and Laciniated."

**BEARING OF VARIETIES.** When questioned later about the comparative fertility of the different French varieties, Mr. Gillet sent this very interesting reply: "My place, a mountain hill, is not very well adapted to the walnut. The soil is a hard yellow clay, so poor and shallow, with a hard pan or bed-rock so near the surface, that walnut trees cannot grow much of a top. Of course the trees will thrive well, live and bear, but still they have no size for their age and it takes them twenty-five years to make the same growth that they would make in six years if planted in the deep, rich and moist soil of Ventura county or other parts of California. So I cannot take the walnut as it grows on my place as a criterion or basis of comparison for what it might do in a better soil anywhere else in California. Do not go by the age of a tree but by its size, for the more thrifty a walnut is the larger top it gets, and a big top gives a big crop."

"For these reasons it would be almost impossible for me to give you a table of fertility covering all the varieties of walnuts I have on my place. My largest bearing walnuts are a Proporturien and a Serotina. My next largest tree is a Cluster. I find these to be heavy bearers in years with no frosts in parts of California and Oregon where they have been tried. As to the Mayette, Franquette, Parisienne, Chaberte, etc., my trees are too young and too small for me to be able to tell much about their fertility, but I see no reason why these varieties, all of which bear well in France, should not bear as heavily as the Proporturien, Cluster and Serotina have already borne with me, when they have attained the same size. Otherwise I cannot affirm for sure that they would prove as productive as in France."

**HARDY VARIETIES.** Mr. Gillet continues: "But we know that these varieties are hardy; and I find that for four-fifths of the State of California and for Oregon only hardy varieties should be planted—that is, varieties that put forth late in the spring. The frost of April 15, 1894, played havoc on the place. The kinds of walnuts that were injured by it—to the extent of destroying the whole crop—were all the Proporturien, Cluster, Serotina, Alphonse, Gant (or A. Bion), Laciniated and Mesange. The kinds that were not injured, being dormant yet, were Mayette, Franquette, Parisienne, Vourey, Chaberte, Meylan and Columbia. These seven latter kinds might, therefore, be considered as perfectly hardy. This is the first requisite and goes before fertility. Then there is another point in favor of those varieties. They bear the finest nuts, which, if few on the trees, are always marketable and at fair prices; while with very productive varieties but with smaller nuts, the crops might be unmarketable or bring poor prices. To be the best one to plant, a variety has not only to be fertile, but the nuts must be large and fine."

**DIFFICULTY IN GRAFTING WALNUTS.** A very serious obstacle to the general planting of grafted walnuts is the difficulty found by nurserymen in grafting the walnut seedling when young. Though old trees are easily transplanted by grafting, the pithy wood of the young walnut makes the result of the process very uncertain. On this subject Mr. Gillet's experience is again full of suggestion.

"Now that almost all of my imported grafted walnuts have borne and I know what I have, I am grafting in the spring as many trees as I can. I built a greenhouse especially for walnut grafting. I graft the trees by the Treve method, discovered twenty years ago in France. The trees are seedlings, one year old. They are first grafted, then set in four-inch pots, and a tumbler set on the tree so as to exclude the air from getting to the graft. To that effect I got a thousand big soda tumblers from Pittsburgh in the spring of 1891. I only succeeded with two-fifths of my walnut grafting in the greenhouse. In the spring of 1892 I got 1001 trees I succeeded with 320, or more than one-third. Just to show you what my success was in the spring of 1893, in grafting young walnuts by the Treve process, I herewith give you from my memorandum book a table showing the number of trees I grafted, on what days, and how many succeeded. Between April 8 and May 17 you will see that I grafted 418 yearling trees and succeeded in making the grafts grow in just 100, or less than one-quarter of the whole. With a better stock of grafts than I had, and the grafting had been done altogether in April, I might have had a larger percentage, though you can hardly depend on more than 40 per cent. In 1894 my walnut grafting in the greenhouse was almost a total failure. I did the grafting in the open air—about the 8th of May, and very hot at the time. One of the 400 trees that I grafted I succeeded with less than 40 trees. Of course I shall still keep on

greenhouse grafting. Scarcity of seedlings from my imported trees was for a long time a drawback to me, but the thirty 'mother trees' that I planted to furnish me with buds are now commencing to yield me a good many buds, and in 1895 I shall ring-bad trees in nursery rows and grow at once large trees. I have 'mother trees' of all the principal kinds, and by cutting them back every spring close to the ground and making them grow bushy, I am able to get the best kind of shoots to get buds from, fit to use for ring, plate and shield budding in the fall. But even on shoots from four to eight feet long only three or four buds, viz., those at the base, where the wood is perfectly round, can be used for this purpose. Although I cannot grow trees in the poor soil of my place with such long tops as they would make in rich land, yet I challenge any one to show trees with so many root fibers as my trees have. And what gives such value to that stock is that the trees are grafted from my bearing trees, which enables me to absolutely guarantee that the trees are genuine and exactly the variety of which they bear the name."

## FLOATING FACTS.

The Queen of England does not sign death warrants. The judge who passes the sentence writes in the margin of the indictment "Left for execution," and the sheriffs fix the day, which must be after the lapse of fourteen clear days from the date of the conviction.

Here are nine of the largest words in the English language: Substitution, incommensurability, philoprogenitiveness, honorificabilitudinitas, anthropogaphenarian, disproportionableness, velopedicantianical, proutitranstus, statantianistical and transeubstantiationableness.

Playing cards were introduced into Europe by a crusader about 1390 to amuse Charles IV., king of France, who had fallen into a gloomy state of mind bordering on madness. The cards were originally called *Caesars*, and were designated to represent the ecclesiastics.

The River Thames rises from a small spring now called Thames Head, near the little village of Hemel, two miles southeast of Cirencester in Gloucestershire. This brook is sometimes called Isis, and with the Thame, another rivulet that joins it near Dorchester, forms the main stream.

The custom of celebrating gold and silver weddings belongs to Germany. The silver wedding occurred on the twenty-fifth anniversary, and most people could celebrate that, but to be fifty years married was a sort of an event in a family. The house was quite covered with garlands, and all the neighbors from far and near were assembled.

There is not a female member of the Russian imperial family who is of marriageable age. There are, indeed, only two spinsters in the family—the Grand Duchess Olga, sister of the czar, aged 13, and the Grand Duchess Helene, daughter of the Grand Duke Vladimir, also in her thirteenth year.

A novelty in advertising is shown in a Scotch church. The congregation could not pay its minister, when a soap firm offered to pay \$500 a year for five years on condition that its advertisement be hung up in front of the gallery in the church. The offer was accepted.

The coming eclipse expedition of Amherst College will be in charge of Prof. David P. Todd. It will observe the eclipse of 1896 from the island of Gezo, Japan.

In his annual report President Andrews of Brown University says: "For those in perfect health and trained to it football is safer than either rowing, yachting, gunning or running hounds. Rowing appears to be many times as fatal. So is baseball. Even tennis is worse."

A ninety-six-year-old citizen of West Rockport, Me., Daniel Andrews, cut 1000 hoop poles last week, and carried them all a distance of two miles. He said he simply did it for exercise, as he was getting a trifle stiff in the joints.

Bicyclists in Tacoma, Wash., have petitioned the City Council to impose a tax of \$1 a year on bicycles, and to devote the fund thus raised to laying out and maintaining a certain road in the city as a bicycle path. The Council has agreed to the proposition.

A pasture in Texas, owned by Mr. Warshaw, contains 50,000 acres, and has one line of fence twenty-three miles long.

Victor Emmanuel's monument in the Pantheon at Rome has already cost \$2,000,000 and will need \$3,000,000 more before it is completed.

In the Superior Court at Augusta, Ga., recently there were eleven white men and one negro on the jury. The white men made the negro foreman.

On his Dorsetshire estate Lord Arlington has a "white farm." It is so called because all the animals on it are white. There are white horses, white cows, white donkeys, white hares from Siberia, and a white pygmy bull. The cats and dogs are white, and so are the rats and mice.

Lord Wolsley's advice to a young subaltern was: "If you want to get on in the army you must do your best to get killed."

A Dayton, O., man has been committed to an insane asylum because he believes he has invented a bicycle that can be propelled at the rate of 100 miles an hour.

Ebenezer Thayer died in North Adams, Mass., last week at the reputed age of 102 years. A brother survives him who is said to be within a few months of 100 years of age.

**DON'T WEAR A WIG.** No matter what the color or condition of your hair—faded, streaky, bleached or gray—can be restored to its natural gloss and color as nature by an application of The Imperial Hair Regenerator.

It is clean, odorless, lasting. It does not contain an atom of poisonous matter, will not stain the scalp, does not affect it, neither does it curl or crimp.

No. 1—Dark Brown. No. 2—Light Chestnut. No. 3—Medium Brown. No. 4—Blonde. No. 5—Drab or Blonde. Price, \$1.50 and \$3.00.

Sole manufacturers and patentees, IMPERIAL CHEMICAL MFG. CO., 262 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

Rohs & Bagley, 113 Bush St., San Francisco, Cal., agents for Pacific Coast.

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The W. H. PERRY Lumber Mfg. Co. LUMBER YARD AND PLANING MILL, Commercial Street.

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Is a pyramid of shoes that reach the very Apex of Style.

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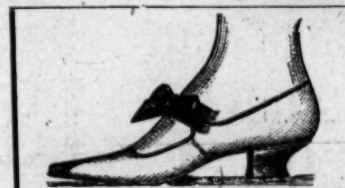


Shoes

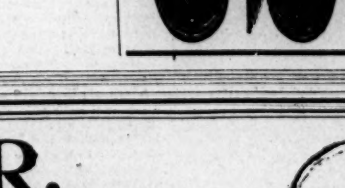
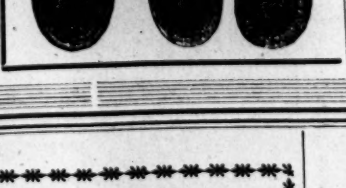
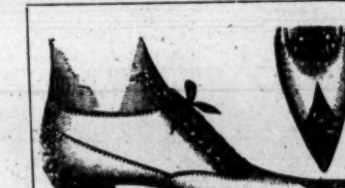
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Is a tower of leather that is a Tower of Strength.

See Our Window Display.



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ALL will admit that this is a rare combination. But we know something more, namely, a perfecting, stylish, and comfortable shoe, combined with a price to suit the times. You get all this and more when you buy the celebrated JAMES MEANS' \$3.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, or \$4.00 SHOE. Try a pair and be convinced.

We Have Everything —IN— Footwear —AT—

THE RIGHT PRICE. W. E. CUMMINGS

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**DR. SANG,** Chinese Physician and Surgeon. Cures all kinds of diseases. SPECIALTIES: Rheumatism, Spasmodic Cough, Cancer, Female Weaknesses, Cholera, Morbus, Heart Disease, Loss of Manhood. CONSULTATION FREE. Office: G. SANG TONG'S CHINESE DRUG STORE, 108 S. Los Angeles St.

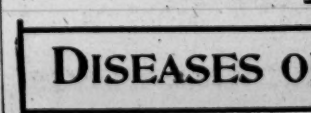


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**Columbus Woolen Mills** Will Make you Good Fitting Suits, All Wool

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To show our honesty, sincerity and ability, WE ARE WILLING TO WAIT FOR OUR FEE UNTIL CURE IS EFFECTED. We will send free, securely sealed, a little book explaining our methods. We have the largest practice on the Pacific Coast, treating Weaknesses and Diseases of Men and Nervous System. Private side entrance on Third Street, corner Main and Third Sts., over Wells-Fargo & Co.



## FIELD OF ELECTRICITY.

## TRACK-LAYING MACHINES FOR STREET-RAILWAY WORK.

A Word for the Motorman—An Electric House Railway—An Electric Rail—An Electric Traction for Canal Purposes.

(CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES)

NEW YORK, Nov. 20, 1895.—A correspondent, in an electrical journal, while showing the lines on which trolley-motor service can be improved for the common benefit of the public and the railway companies, makes a plea for the motorman. In many large cities a man will not work as motorman who can find anything else to do, for the reason that instead of being looked upon by his fellow-workmen as engaged in an honorable occupation, he finds himself ranked with hostlers and errand boys. His long hours in a standing position are wearing on his temper and nerves, and low rates of pay discourage any efforts at improvement. The result is that small towns have the best men, while large cities have the poorest. The reason is plain. In the smaller towns the pay is relatively much higher, and superintendents can therefore get a better class of men. Men who have positions as motormen are looked upon as following a respectable calling, and are treated accordingly. The superintendent takes a personal interest in the men, and sees to it that before they take a car they are fit to run it. He is proud of the fact that he has good motormen, and the men reciprocate by taking pride in their work and their company's road. He calls upon the extra list when he needs men to make repairs, and help around the station, etc.; and endeavors to make them acquainted with the car machinery. He also encourages them to read the electrical papers (for there are always two or three to be found around each country station), with the result that the men can tell the comparative merits of different types of motors, can take hold and help anywhere, from winding a field to building a line; and if called upon for severe or extra duty they will respond cheerfully and faithfully. It is in small towns that much of the best and most progressive work in car-traction is being done. In Western towns of five thousand population will be found the latest appliances and the newest wrinkles, while horse-cars are still running in New York-city, and its elevated roads still use dirty, four-wheeled cars and smoky cylinder-producing engines. The first electric cars were built in cities of less than 100,000. Electric traction suffers from one radical disadvantage as compared with steam, viz., it is still a new thing, and many managers are not yet educated up to the idea that a motorman should have a large average intelligence, a certain amount of technical skill, and quick judgment to act promptly in emergencies. Therefore, efficient motormen have to be educated, and should be given an incentive to produce their best work. Some companies are beginning to find this out, and by organizing competitive examinations, distributing prizes, etc., are striving to interest the men in their work. This will naturally improve the standard of work, wages will go up, and a better class of men will be attracted. Emergency training should be so thorough that the motorman is as sure of his hand and nerve in time of danger as the sailor or the locomotive engineer, who has to serve a four-years' apprenticeship before he is considered fit for his duties. The use of a cheap recording ammeter, for the recording of current supply, proper fenders, improved controlling gear, will all have a part in bringing about better and safer electric service, but the strongest factor of all is the urgency of introducing quick-action brakes. If the companies do not adopt them, they will soon be compelled to do so by legal force. By way of illustrating how necessary they are, the following figures show what the loss of from one to two seconds at a critical moment really means: When a car is running six miles an hour, the length covered in one second is 8 1/2 feet, at eight miles it is 12 feet, at ten miles 15 feet, at fifteen miles 22 feet, and at twenty miles 29 1/2 feet. These facts show that the most skillful motorman is very much at the mercy of old-fashioned and imperfect braking devices. When it has come to the point of raised dividends against human lives, there is no doubt that the trolley will soon be made "safe," instead of "deadly," by the adoption of modern and efficient brakes on the cars.

**AN ELECTRIC HOUSE RAILWAY.**  
A novel installation is about to be made in England in the house of George Grossmith, the well-known entertainer. Mr. Grossmith intends to convert his house railway into an electric line. The railway at present runs through his residence from the main terminus, the reception-room, through the hall to the stables, the other terminus being the coach-house. The steam-engine now used is three feet high, and is capable of attaining a comparatively high rate of speed. It is said to be one of the most humorous sights possible to watch Mr. Grossmith as, seated in the tender in company with one or two juvenile friends, he starts the train, peering anxiously in front in order to avoid any possible accident, turning on and shutting off steam as occasion requires, and invariably arriving at the journey's end with passengers and train intact. He has been smitten with the charms and possibilities of the electric-traction motor, and it is somewhat suggestive that even in the toy world, electricity is taking the place of steam.

**TRACK-LAYING MACHINES FOR STREET-RAILWAY WORK.**  
In the laying down of street railways great inconvenience is caused to the public by the obstruction due to the piling of rails, ties and track material at the sides of the road, ready for use when wanted, and by the carrying of these materials across the road during track-laying, especially on busy streets. Excellent work has been done by an improved track-laying machine, in showing how this source of trouble can be avoided. A horse-car line on the Westworth-avenue line of the Chicago City Railway is being equipped for electric traction. The rails weighed 83 pounds per yard. In conducting the work by means of the track-laying machine, the rail chairs were first placed, and then the rails were fitted and lowered into place. Two men only were required for the work, one man for operating the engine, and one to swing and guide it into position. The total cost of operating the machine was \$5.40 a day, according to the contractor, of \$15 per day, over the ordinary method.

dynasty method of lifting and placing the rails by hand. About 2300 feet of track would be laid complete in a ten-hour day. An improved form of the ordinary track-laying machine, which has a series of tramways about 30 feet long and 20 inches wide, fitted with heavy rollers, the tramways attached to the sides of flatcars and supported by plank projections, are of much lighter construction. The cars are of the skeleton-flat type, about 30 feet long, 6 1/2 feet wide and 30 inches high, weighing about 2300 pounds each, with tramways attached. Four men can put all the parts together of the four cars sent with the machine, in one day. When the cars are loaded they can be sent to the front by steam, electric or horse power, and one team will give all the power needed. This plan of track-laying saves great expense. A practical builder of electric railways has estimated the cost of hauling and distributing rails and ties with teams for a road ten miles long at an average of \$170 per mile, and says that considerable loss of money and time is sustained by damage suits caused by taking fright at the piles of material scattered along streets and roadways. The track-laying-machine reduces one of these expenses to a minimum, and absolutely banishes the other. Besides this, it reduces the piling of material and the too many dangerous and unnecessary, and saves damage to rails in unloading.

**AN ELECTRIC RIFLE.**  
Heavy guns have long been fired by electricity, but electrically-fired small arms have not hitherto come within the sphere of the inventor. It is hard to see wherein an electrically-actuated rifle can for all practical purposes be an improvement on the extremely efficient exploding mechanism with which arms of precision are now fitted, but the designer of a rifle in which the cartridge is exploded by electricity claims that in the mechanics there is none of the flashing out of the powder commonly with the merely percussive hammer, and all the powder is consumed, to the manifest improvement of the penetrative power of the bullet. A battery is inserted in the stock, with wires running to a strip of metal on the one hand and the hammer—which is fitted on to the upper part of the trigger—on the other. The metal strip makes contact with the metal base of the shell. A pin, which runs into the cartridge, has its rounded head projecting slightly beyond the base of the cartridge. Between this and the point of the hammer is a plate studded with a pointed head, which lies close to the trigger. As the trigger is pulled, the hammer flies forward, striking the plate, whose pointed head is driven on to the projecting head of the cartridge pin. The spark thus closes the circuit, and the trigger explodes the powder within the cartridge.

**CANAL ELECTRIC TRACTION FOR ARMY PURPOSES.**  
A point of great importance, as bearing on the wide extension of electric-boat propulsion now in prospect in this country, resulting from the great success of the tests on the Erie Canal, has arisen in France. For the last two years an electric canal-bus has been successfully operated on the Bourgogne Canal, which unites the rivers Yonne and Saone. The electric motor on the boat receives current from an overhead trolley circuit. So satisfactory have been the results of this comparatively ancient system that the French government have been asked to consider the facilities which would be afforded for mobilization and the transport of army supplies if some system of electric traction were provided on the canals leading to the frontiers. A leading French journal, after remarking on the superiority of water transport for the removal of the wounded, says that the canal leading to the eastern frontier of France would be able to take the heavy transport of five army corps, and considers the question of the general electrical equipment of the canal, and the attention of the military authorities.

**THE EFFECT OF BRIGHT WEATHER ON ELECTRIC LIGHTING.**  
A New York illuminating company reports that during the month of October last there were 628 clear hours, as compared with only 437 clear hours in October, 1894. The result of this was that the earnings of the company for the month of October for the year 1895 fell \$661 below the figure for the corresponding month in 1894.

**HOUSEKEEPERS**  
who are delicate, run-down, overworked, and who suffer from backache, headache, dragging-down sensations in the abdomen, and many other symptoms of derangement of the female functions can find renewed strength and health by taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. For the pains and aches, the nervousness and sleeplessness, nothing can do you so much permanent good as this vegetable compound. You save the doctor's fee, as well as your modesty, by purchasing this "Prescription" of Dr. R. V. Pierce (chief consulting physician and specialist in the "Incurable" House-keeping Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y.) made a specialty of the diseases of women, and from his large experience he was able to compound a "Prescription" which acted directly upon the special internal parts of women. When in doubt as to your ailment write him, it will cost you nothing. A Book on Hygiene and Her Diseases, published by the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., is of interest to all women. It will be sent for ten cents in stamps.

When women are afflicted with nervousness, irritability, nervous prostration or exhaustion and sleeplessness, in nine cases out of ten the source of the trouble is some displacement, irregularity or derangement of the special internal parts. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription cures permanently such cases as well as that distressing internal discharge from the mucous membrane, inflammation and ulceration.

Brooklyn, Jackson Co., Mich.  
Gentlemen—I am more than willing to say your most valuable medicine has cured me of female weakness and a catarrh discharge from the lining membrane of the special parts suffered for years with pain in my back, never a moment of ease, and I am now enjoying the treatment with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I could not sleep on a mattress; it seemed as though it would kill me. Since taking the medicine I can sleep anywhere; I am perfectly cured and would not be placed in my former condition for any money. Gratefully yours,  
Mrs. J. H. Parker

**LOS ANGELES INCUBATORS AND BROODERS**  
Are the best. See them before buying.  
**POULTRY SUPPLIES.**  
— Bone Cutters, Alkaline Cutters, Shell Grinders, Spray Pumps, Capotons, etc., etc., Catalogue free.  
JOHN D. MURPHY, 117 E. Second St.

## City of Paris

## Wondrous Bargains For Monday.

## Surprising Values In the Dress Goods Department.

50 pieces new patterns Scotch Wool Plaids, regular value 40c; MONDAY, per yard 25c

40 pieces all shades all wool cloth, regular value 50c; MONDAY, per yard 25c

30 pieces Novelty Dress Goods, regular value 60c and 75c; MONDAY, your choice for, per yard 75c

15 pieces bourette cloth, regular value \$1.00; MONDAY, per yard \$1.00

10 pieces silk and wool Dress Goods, worth \$1.50; MONDAY, per yard \$1.00

**Fur Capes.**  
Extra quality Novelty Fur Capes, 80 and 100 sweep, silk lining; MONDAY \$4.50

French Coney Fur Capes, extra quality, silk lined; MONDAY \$6.50

24 in. Black Lynx Fur Capes, heavy satin lined, 100 to 120; MONDAY \$10.00

**Blankets, Comforters.**  
40 pairs extra heavy 11-4 white Blankets, worth \$1.25; MONDAY \$1.48

40 pr. Lamb's wool California Blankets, worth \$4.00; MONDAY \$4.95

10 bales large size Comforters; regular value \$1.00; MONDAY \$1.00

8 bales sixteen covered Comforters; regular value \$1.75; MONDAY \$1.25

8 bales sixteen covered Comforters, worth \$1.38; MONDAY \$1.38

8 bales best quality, silk finished sixteen Comforters filled with best medicated cotton; worth \$2.50; MONDAY \$2.50

**Underwear Dept.**  
Ladies' extra heavy ribbed vests, lined silk fronts; 35c value; MONDAY 35c

Ladies' heavy Wool Vests; 75c value; MONDAY 50c

5 dozen men's Ladies' Union Suits, natural and white; regular value \$1.25; MONDAY \$1.25

**Hosiery Dept.**  
Ladies' fine Cashmere Hose, double heel and toe; 60c value; MONDAY 39c

Ladies' heavy English Cashmere Hose, double heel and toe; regular value 75c; MONDAY 48c

Children's Ribbed Cashmere Hose, double heel and toe; 35c value; MONDAY 23c

Ladies' Hermodor Black Hose, full finish, double heel and toe; regular 30c value; MONDAY 12c

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## BANKS.

**Farmers' and Merchants' Bank of Los Angeles, Cal.**  
Capital paid up \$500,000. I. W. Hellman, President; H. W. Hellman, Vice-President; H. J. Fleischman, Cashier; G. Hellman, Assistant Cashier. Directors: W. H. Perry, O. W. Childs, I. W. Hellman, Jr., C. E. Thom, C. Ducommun, H. W. Hellman, A. Glasser, T. L. Duque, L. W. Hellman, H. J. Fleischman. Special collection department. Correspondence invited. Safe deposit boxes for rent.

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AT LOS ANGELES. DIRECTORS: O. H. CHURCHILL, O. T. JOHNSON, JOHN WOLPER, W. H. PERRY, J. W. HELLMAN, J. W. HELLMAN, JR., C. E. THOM, C. DUCOMMUN, H. W. HELLMAN, A. GLASSER, T. L. DUQUE, L. W. HELLMAN, H. J. FLEISCHMAN. SPECIAL COLLECTION DEPARTMENT. CORRESPONDENCE INVITED. SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT.

**SECURITY SAVINGS BANK AND TRUST COMPANY.**  
Capital subscribed \$200,000. Capital paid up \$20,000. Surplus and profits \$20,000. J. F. BARTON, President. MAURICE E. HILLMAN, Vice-President. W. D. LONGYEAR, Cashier. DIRECTORS: J. F. Barton, Maurice E. Hillman, J. A. Graves, J. H. Shankland, Maurice E. Hillman, J. F. Barton, M. L. Pierson, C. A. Shaw, E. O. Johnson, W. L. Graves, W. D. Longyear.

**LOS ANGELES NATIONAL BANK.**  
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FOR ART LOVERS AND MEN AND WOMEN OF CULTURE.

# Moran's Magnificent Masterpiece.

The attention of connoisseurs and critics in the world of art, and of all people of culture and refinement, is especially called to the fact that the lithographic reproduction of this celebrated painting was made under the special personal direction of the artist Moran himself. Every one of the twenty-one component colors used in the printing was first approved by the artist before being put upon the lithographic stone.



## ARIZONA NEWS.

## A BUTCHER WHO HAD TOO MANY IRONS IN THE FIRE.

A Mother-in-law Rises to Explain a Row With Her Son-in-law.

Louis Spear Loans His Money to a Stranger Who Promises Him a Position.

City Dads of Williams Legislate Against "Hubbards" and Will Take Bloomers Next—Collins Afraid of Curves.

PHOENIX, Nov. 27.—(Regular Correspondence.) A young Napoleon of finance has just come down like a stick. It was a case of too many irons in the fire. M. E. Hurley, butcher, rancher, soap-manufacturer, packing-house magnate, etc., etc., has skipped from his creditors—gone, no man knows whither, but probably to Los Angeles. He began business here in a modest way as a butcher, a few years ago. The business grew till he had the finest establishment of the kind in the Territory, with a good run of custom. Had he confined himself to the butcher business, he would have prospered. He was over-ambitious, however, and branched out. He added two side shops, a soap factory, a pork-packing establishment and an alfalfa ranch of 320 acres. Each venture put him deeper in debt. A few days ago the pressure became too great, and he vanished to parts unknown. Nothing was thought of this, however, till yesterday morning. Then his creditors learned that he would not return, and swooped down on the assets. Almost every attorney in town was engaged at securing attachments, and the assets were soon well plastered. Two of his brothers are heavy creditors, one of them having an attachment of over \$2000. The assets figure out as aggregating \$35,000, and include the following: Ranch, \$15,000; pork-packing establishment, \$10,000; soap-house, \$5000; cattle, sheep and hogs, \$2000; shop fixtures and stock, \$4000; horses and wagons, \$1000; solvent credits, \$7000. The liabilities are figured at \$42,000. The ranch asset is heavily mortgaged, the pork-packing machinery likewise.

## A MIDNIGHT BLAZE.

The business concern of Hambrook & Schorr, furniture dealers, has been suspended by fire. The fire occurred yesterday morning at 1 o'clock and is supposed to be due to defective electric wiring. The value of the stock was \$11,000, and the building \$2000. The insurance was \$9000. Three policies had run out two weeks ago, but were renewed by the agent on credit, and without advising the firm. They will rebuild. J. A. Plattner's harness store came in for \$3000 loss, with \$1000 insurance. The walls of the furniture store fell unexpectedly, catching a man named Jack Buckley. His right arm was broken in three places. John Llewelling, another fireman, lost two fingers in a hose cart.

## TO GET ARIZONA FOR MCKINLEY.

A new arrival here of prominence is Hon. C. L. Kurtz of Columbus, O. Nominally his business here is in connection with the Gila Bend reservoir, but it is said to have quite as much to do with matters political. He is here as an envoy for Gov. McKinley of his State, and will feel the pulse of the Southwest for the great protestant. Furthermore, he will be in the Arizona delegation to the National Republican Convention does not go to Chicago, or whatever convention is held, sold for the leader from the Buckeye State.

## THE HADSELL INCEST CASE.

The incest case instituted against B. A. Hadsell by his brother, N. D. Hadsell, is in progress here. The accused is charged with criminal intercourse with his niece, Harriet M. Hadsell, a girl who had been his housekeeper. The young woman admitted that such relations had existed between them, brought about by her own temptation and not objected to on her part. The girl's father testified only to their relationship—that the girl was his daughter and the accused was her brother. He claims that his brother, in addition to wronging him as the foregoing shows, has taken most of his property and \$2000 in cash. On his part, Hadsell claims to be in prison, claimed to be in Kansas at the time the relations were said to have existed, and that blackmail was the motive of the suit. A demurrer was made by the defense on the ground that the complaining witness was accessory to the crime. This holding the court sustained. The jury was instructed to bring in a verdict of not guilty, which it did.

## A LIBEL SUIT THREATENED.

The Gazette has another libel suit in prospect. The paper told of a man named W. H. Thomas, and his mother-in-law, succeeding his first wife, and gave the man's name. The last issue makes reference to him as follows: "A certain scoundrel, whose name is scarcely worthy of mention, threatened this paper with a \$10,000 libel suit. Few who know the party think his character worth anything, and no one values it at that price. If a man wishes to prostitute home surroundings and everything that should be dear to a proper citizen for the sake of a harlot, this good citizen for the sake of a harlot, it is ready to answer to a suit for the above-mentioned amount. Come to think of it, \$10,000 is not much to a newspaper, anyway."

## MOTHER-IN-LAW SHIP'S EXPLANATION.

There are two sides to the story about W. H. Thomas, and his mother-in-law, Mrs. Shipp, the lady who decided stirred up things in the Thomas household. Mrs. Shipp's story is that the woman she threatened was of ill-repute, she telling Thomas, "If you take a siren of the half world into the home of my daughter's children I will kill both of you." The threat was probably a bluff—Justice of the Peace Johnston regarded it as such—and declined to put the mother-in-law under bonds to keep the peace, as Thomas demanded, and dismissed her from custody.

## AN INDIAN ALIAS.

"No Noche" is a prisoner in the County Jail, brought here on a misdemeanor offense from Mesa. He came here as a Pima Indian. In the man, however, the district officials recognize an old friend. It has been proven that he is none other than Juan Orojio, a Mexican, swarthy enough in color to pass for an Indian, who broke jail here two years ago. In September, 1893, he was arrested for selling liquor to Indians, and held for the grand jury. That was the last of the old jail, and he, with others, escaped a month later. He fled to Mexico and was there till a short time back. Lately his criminal propensities got him into new troubles in the land of the manana, and he returned to his old haunts, secure in the belief that he would not be recognized. There he was recognized by Henry Morgan, Indian interpreter. The indictment for him was indicted—holds good against him,

## Trimmed Hats Reduced.

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## RING UP The December Curtain

The Winter and Holiday Millinery is ready, a grander and vaster stock than the broadest and best the town has ever seen—and this too with prices shrivelled and shrunk by the recent reductions until it seems as if Millinery could never be any lower anywhere. We believe that such Millinery and such prices would set the Women talking even in Chicago or New York. We know that it will set you buying here in Los Angeles—\$4.00 Trimmed Hats at \$2.50—\$5.00 Trimmed Hats at \$3.50—\$7.00 Trimmed Hats at \$5.00—\$8.00 Trimmed Hats at \$6.00—and so prices go dashing and splashing through three hundred and odd Bonnets and Hats of style—but it's the Zobel way of Ringing Up the December Curtain.

Lud Zobel, of Style 219 South Spring St.



## Trimmed Hats Reduced.

and he will be tried at the next term of court.

## A CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.

Phoenix is a musical town; it abounds in vocalists of a high order, and the leading instruments have as many devotees here who can get as much good music therefrom as has many a town of ten times its population. Furthermore, it is far from any conservatory of music. The musicians of Phoenix, therefore, propose a conservatory of their own. The plan includes vocal and instrumental instructors. Rooms will be engaged and provided with instruments, and here instructors will have headquarters for their classes. By this method reduced prices may be obtained by pupils and greater income by the teachers, due to increased attendance.

## PHOENIX BREVITIES.

George C. Israel, formerly a leading attorney here, has been sentenced to three months in the Utah penitentiary for violation of the Edmunds act, in his relations with Mrs. Belle Dieter. The Indian school football team held down their former conquerors, the Phoenix team, neither side scoring. The Pima boys are rapidly improving. Further games will be played.

## The Indian school is supplying a considerable demand for men servants.

The boys are faithful workers and give good satisfaction. "Buckeye" O'Neil has more Congressional aspirations. He is circulating among his Populist friends, fixing fences for his nomination as delegate to Congress. He can get the nomination all right, but the little matter of election will be difficult.

Business locations are in excellent demand here. One property of erection has been in demand by twenty applicants.

## TEMPE.

TEMPE, Nov. 27.—(Regular Correspondence.) The railroad company has struck a neat source of income in its bridge here. The bridge, during high water, is the sole means of crossing the river, unless swimming is done. A watchman has been placed in charge of the structure, and he collects a toll from all crossing of vehicles running to and from Phoenix. The little matter of the quicksands of the river, Collins, the driver, got stuck there, passengers and all. He transferred the passengers to a team opportunistly crossing just then, but broke the tongue from the vehicle. At last accounts Mr. Collins was still in the middle of the river with his stage half imbedded in the quicksand, with slight prospects of getting out until the river falls.

Today another trainload of fat cattle left for Los Angeles. The prices being paid, as compared with those of a year ago, show an advance of about 25 per cent, per hundred weight, but when the fact is taken into consideration that fully 50 cents more per hundred was paid for feeders the early part of the past summer than the year before, it will show that present prices are not as remunerative as they ought to be. The Southern California buyers will soon be called upon to pay 3 cents a pound for valley beef, as the prices of meat in the East have risen, and are still ascending.

## YOUNG MAN AND HIS MONEY.

A young man here, Louis Spear, is out his position and \$20. Saturday he became acquainted with a smooth individual who represented himself as a son of Captain Powell. The smooth person stated that he was going to ship some cattle to California, and offered Spear a lucrative position in that State. Spear at once resigned and

loaned his pay, \$20, to the ostensible Powell. They went to Phoenix together. Spear borrowed his stage fare back. The swindler borrowed \$10 at Phoenix from a liverman on the strength of the same impersonation.

## WILLIAMS.

WILLIAMS, Nov. 27.—(Regular Correspondence.) The fathers of the new city of Williams have distinguished themselves right at the outset. They have set out as fashion-makers. For the present they have ordered against the unhampered and flowing Mother Hubbard; here is the ordinance: "Any female who appears upon a street, highway, bypath or lane within the city of Williams in the attire usually known and termed as 'Mother Hubbard' shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall be punished accordingly." Bloomers have not yet come in for legislation, but the embryonic city dads will regulate them next.

The new city government is meeting on the south side of the famous Bill Williams Mountain, of which several canyons have been located. The owner, C. H. McClure, tested some of the samples and his experiments left him in a puzzled frame of mind as to just what kind of mineral the rock bears. From the action of the stuff under the test, he judges it might be arsenic.

## FLAGSTAFF.

FLAGSTAFF, Nov. 27.—(Regular Correspondence.) Another attraction will be added to the claims of Flagstaff as a summer resort. To the southeastward, twenty-five miles away, is Mormon Lake, five miles long and with fifteen miles of coast line. It is already a lovely place, surrounded by sylvan beauties, stocked with fish and abounding in waterfowl. Here it is proposed to add boats, a nautarium and to run a stage line to the place. The general loveliness of the spot, combined with a cool summer climate, and the new attractions, will probably bring many summer resorters another year.

From Winslow William Glover telegraphs, although a little late, a denial of the report that he had skipped with \$3000 of the funds of the St. Elmo Hotel.

## A BEAR WEIGHING 635 POUNDS, DRESSED, WAS BROUGHT IN BY ROUPPE, THE HUNTER.

Roupe has killed forty deer this season. A bear weighing 635 pounds, dressed, was brought in by Roupe, the hunter. Roupe has killed forty deer this season. A bear weighing 635 pounds, dressed, was brought in by Roupe, the hunter. Roupe has killed forty deer this season.

## PRESIDENT.

PRESIDENT, Nov. 27.—It seems that in Arizona, so far as Prescott is concerned, murder could not be committed such as would result in a good, old-fashioned hanging. The murder of old man Miller by C. E. Hobart was deliberate and utterly unjustifiable. Hobart will not be hung for it, but will serve a life sentence in Yuma Prison.

## YUMA.

YUMA, Nov. 27.—(Regular Correspondence.) The California side will follow the example of Arizona in placing signs on the desert indicating the direction and distance to water for the guidance of travelers. Such a course in the past would have saved hundreds of lives. The signs will be made of gas pipe, with big squares of sheetiron at the top, and painted red, as that is the color that can be seen the greatest distance in that region. They will be placed across the desert from here to San Diego.

## WASN'T GOOD AT DODGING.

Frank Engelhart, a miner, was al-

most killed at the Gates & Fleming mine recently because he wasn't good at dodging missiles from a blast. Two shots had been touched off. The miners had gone, as they thought, a safe distance, but when the second blast went off the air was filled with small rocks. Engelhart dodged several of the flying missiles before he was hit. He says he could hear it coming, but the rays of the sun blinded him. The rock struck him on top of his head and pierced the brain. He is recovering.

## BISBEE.

BISBEE, Nov. 27.—(Regular Correspondence.) A character here known as "Roxy," whose name was William Robinson, committed suicide last Tuesday night. He was well-known all over Southern Arizona, principally for his ability and willingness to spout poetry upon all occasions and without the slightest provocation.

Last Thursday a miner attempted to jump on an engine going full speed, and was thrown beneath the wheels. Both legs were cut off. When found he seemed dazed, and when asked what was the matter he said: "I don't know, but it looks as though my feet had gone off and left me."

A bridge carpenter was working on the trestle twelve miles out when a stringer of the bridge to allow the train to pass and in some way lost his balance and fell to the ground below. He struck on a jagged rock and broke both legs, besides receiving other injuries.

A cowboy named Quinn shot a Mexican a few nights ago here. All unprovoked, a Mexican fired a shot at Quinn. The cowboy whirled about and blazed at the first of the party whose shot came that he saw. Three shots took effect on the Mexican, in the stomach, throat and face.

## CONGRESS.

CONGRESS, Nov. 27.—(Regular Correspondence.) George Walker committed suicide here Friday night. He made a sensational exit. Walker was a saloon-keeper and did a good business. He was usually abstemious, but balanced accounts by going on terrific sprees occasionally. One of the occasions was a week ago, and he "rolled 'em high" for a few days. He staked his interest in his saloon at a game and lost it and gambled away everything else that he had. Friday he was naturally despondent. "That night he drew a revolver and announced that he would 'close the deal.'" Friends interfered. They tried to secure the gun. "All right, here it is," said he, pulling it from his pocket. Instead of handing it over, however, he placed it to his head and fired. He died ten hours later.

## TUCSON.

TUCSON, Nov. 27.—(Regular Correspondence.) Another big lawsuit has been brought here, the case wherein ex-Gov. Wolfley sues the present Governor, or nominally the Territorial Auditor, C. P. Leitch, to compel the issuance of a warrant in his favor for \$7500. The foregoing sum was appropriated to ex-Gov. Wolfley by the late Legislature for expenses incurred by him in office. In the placing of the Territorial funding bonds. The career of the bill has been stormy throughout. Fought in both houses, it passed, was vetoed by Gov. Hughes, and passed again. Then the Territorial Auditor refused to issue the warrant. Should he have done so, there is no doubt that Gov. Hughes would have refused to sign it. The ground on which the refusal was based was that it was in conflict with the Harrison act. Gov. Hughes avers that the claim does not come within the jurisdiction of the Harrison act; that the Harrison act pertains only to indebtedness to be paid hereafter, and not to present appropri-

ations; that that body may declare taxes in any amount and appropriate for current expenditures against such taxes without limit. The case was brought here on a change of venue from Maricopa county, and subsequently from Yavapai county. The case will be tried entirely on points of law and will not be conducted before a jury.

## A HOLE-IN-THE-WALL.

Liquor usually has free and unhampered sale in Tucson, and it would seem an unlikely place for a hole-in-the-wall. Yet there is one, and proscribed class, Indians, and they are always ready to indulge in firewater. Jose Ramos is in jail for having conducted a hole-in-the-wall for the benefit of the Papagoes. He had his rendezvous at a grain in the corral of the old Levin Park. The Indians would stand there erect and statuesque, never uttering a word, or making a sign. Ramos would come out hand to each a half-pint bottle of firewater and get 30 cents a head for it. He has been doing a lucrative business, but was hard to catch. At last a trick was set for him. A decoy Indian stood in the hole-in-the-wall, Officer Eke-kula being concealed near. Ramos had no liquor on hand, but grabbed a bottle and started up town for some. He was once arrested.

C. P. Huntington and family passed through Tucson Saturday in their special car, the Onego, Ononta, No. 1, and Onosita No. 2. They were met at Yuma by Division Superintendent Randolph, whose car, the San Carlos, was attached to their train. No rapid time was made, the orders to the engineer being to "touch the curves very gently," not at a higher rate of speed than thirty miles an hour, and on straight and level stretches not to exceed forty miles an hour.

Superintendent Watts of the Tucson Water Company, was stricken with paralysis while overlooking some laborers at work on mains. His condition is understood to be critical.

## GRAHAM COUNTY.

SOLOMONVILLE, Nov. 27.—(Regular Correspondence.) From Clifton report comes of an accident to the "baby gauge" engine. Engineer Arbuckle tried to run it on one rail, but the little thing wouldn't quite stand that and tipped over, bruising the engineer painfully. When the locomotive cooled off he loaded it into a wheelbarrow and took it to the machine shops, where it was put in order.

Jose M. Garcia, a barber here, was found dead on a cot in his cabin. Death resulted from hemorrhage from the lungs. He had no family.

## SCHOOL DIRECTORS' DISAGREE.

At Matthewsville the school trustees have been in pecks of trouble. A new building was erected at the upper end of the district, school meanwhile being held in the old building at the other end of the district. The location of the new building was not satisfactory to the people of the lower end of the district, and they protested. When completed, two of the trustees had the furniture of the old building moved to the new one, and this brought out injunction proceedings. Finally a compromise was effected, as follows:

School will be held for the next three months in the new building, and the three months after in the old building. Another year they hope to effect a division of the district. Very different is the case at Safford and Layton. Here are two districts proposing to join issues and have a single school—graded, up-to-date affair—creditable to themselves and better for the pupils than the present arrangement. Furthermore, there is no discord over the proposed reorganization.

## NOGALES.

NOGALES, Nov. 27.—(Regular Correspondence.) Although it is not definitely known that Nogales will have direct connection with Northern Arizona by means of a new railroad, one or two facts pertaining to the road have been announced. One is that, in the event of the building of such a road, the track from Calabasas to Benson will be taken up and relaid from Calabasas to Tucson. Another is that the engineers have declared it to be an ideal line, so far as a smooth right-of-way is concerned. A difficult piece of engineering may be found in bridging the Salt River, owing to rather low banks. The Gila and Santa Cruz, however, may be bridged without difficulty. Those in a position to know believe it probable the road will be built during 1896.

## SONORA ORANGES ARE ON THE MARKET.

Two more carloads passed through Friday. The Sonora orange crop is always purchased by Eastern parties before the fruit is as large as walnuts. A ready market is one of the least worries of the Sonora orange-grower.

Steve Aguirre is afraid to face his better half on her return from a visit out of town. She left him to care for her pet house plants, and he wasn't a success at it. Just like a man, he first put them on the floor to keep them from freezing, watering them there, he ruined the carpet. Coming in after dark he forgot the plants and fell over them, spilling most of them. To save the carpet he put them on the coals, out of the way. Forgetting them again, he built a fire in the stove, and that did settle the plants.

## SOME EXPENSIVE PORK HAS BEEN RECEIVED BY MORENO BROS.

The pork in question is two hundred pounds for breeding purposes. They cost \$66. The Marshal has lately killed 130 untagged dogs.

## ARIZONA AT LARGE.

A submerged sluice box has lately been patented. It is intended to catch the stray gold on the bottom of the Colorado near El Dorado Canyon. It will be dragged slowly through the sands of the stream by Capt. Mellon's 280-ton tug. In it the inventor, John Montgomery, believes he has a big money-making proposition.

## A SITE FOR A RESERVATION FOR THE WAL-LAPAI INDIANS HAS BEEN THE GUEST OF PROF. MCCOWAN AND HENRY SCHLAGEL IN NORTHERN ARIZONA OF LATE. THEY BELIEVE THEY HAVE FOUND THE PROPER SPOT.

## A BABY INCUBATOR.

Dr. J. B. Hamilton, physician for the

Congress Mining Company, has had constructed a little tin incubator, with double sides, wherein, with warm water of just the proper temperature, might be ripened the immature existence of a prematurely-born babe. The little one, which now is four days old, weighs but three pounds, yet the physician feels little doubt that it will thrive and soon attain the sturdiness of the most naturally-favored infant.

## "Improve your beauty,"

"Tis woman's duty."

REMNANTS!

REMNANTS!!

REMNANTS!!!

HOW MANY WAYS ON

our streets only com-

mon sense of beautiful

women, shadows by

the sun's rays. It need not

be so while there exists

America's only Beauty Doctor,

MRS. NETTIE HARRISON.

An Old Woman With Gray Hair

may have it changed in four days to its

natural color with MRS. HARRISON'S

HAIR RESTORER. Only four to ten

days required to restore hair to natural color,

is not a dye or bleach. No sediment or sili-

cons. Gold is permanent when once your hair

is restored to its natural shade. Hair becomes

glorious and clean. Price \$1.00.

An Old Woman With Wrinkles

LAY LOTS every trace removed and the contour

of the face restored.

LOLA MONTEZ CREME

Does not cover, but heals and

cures blemishes of the skin;

makes the tissues firm and

builds up the worn-out muscle fibres and makes

them plump. Lowest in price and best in value.

75c large pot.

A Girl With Straight Hair

may keep it fluffy with FRIZZ, will

keep the hair in curl in damp or

lucal. Loses its sticky deposit, makes the

hair glossy; guaranteed harmless; is a tonic for

scalp; cleanses the hair. Apply FRIZZ, use

curling iron not too hot or roll the hair in

papers until perfectly dry. After using, use

the most stubborn hair will keep in curl.

Price 50 cents. All druggists.

MRS. NETTIE HARRISON,

BEAUTY DOCTOR

40-42, Geary Street. - - - San Francisco.

Many Wonderful Cures

afflicted by Los Angeles during the

past several years. Over 5000 patients

restored to full health by the Chinese

method of treatment, followed by

DR. HONI SOI.

The principal Chinese Physician.

235 E. 4th St., Los Angeles, Cal.

Dr. J. B. Hamilton, physician for the



# THE SAUNTERER

The glorious rain has come, and do you notice to what sapphire clearness the sky is washed, and in what glorious emerald brightness the leafy trees and shrubs appear?

Ah, there was music in the pattering raindrops and in the low-voiced trickling streams that ran along the roadsides. As I went out, the very stones seemed to laugh with their clean, white faces, and I fancied that I could hear the roots everywhere astir for very joyousness. Nature seemed like a child ready to clap its hands for gladness, and now and then a bird would break into song and a light-winged butterfly hover upon the edge of a flower in its bliss.

And this is our winter, or is it summer in a mimicking mood that tickles our very hearts in the fullness of their content?

And this is our winter, or is it summer in a mimicking mood that tickles our very hearts in the fullness of their content?

labor to pay for it." Work! the average tramp will keep clear of it, even if he has to go hungry sometimes, and therefore he will talk to you about the "bloated capitalist," and tell you he is a curse to society, all because he will not feed and clothe him and supply his every want. It's queer with what eyes the professional tramp looks out upon the

world. Everything in it is wrong but himself, and he would like to turn and overturn society until all things that he desires would come at his bidding without any effort or work on his part that would be anyways wearying. If man nature is made of strange stuff isn't it now?

There were two sparkling little eyes before one of our shop windows a few days since. A little golden-haired tot with big, blue eyes, stood with her mother before a window where a large

"I durn wish I could have 'at doll  
mamma," said the little one, "see  
so pitty I finks my teacher would like  
to have her Christmas cos' she love  
'little girls."

"But, darling, dollie is not alive, and she could not go to kindergarten, and don't you think she would be lonely when teacher was away?"

"I 'spect so—but, oh, mamma, I tell you what I will do, dollie is so bu'ful. I'll buy her and give her to my minnie."

ter, and he can pray to God to make her into a real live little girl—that would be so nice, wouldn't it mamma?" said the child, and her eyes glowed at the thought, and her little lips were wreathed with smiles as she looked up into her mother's face. Oh, beautiful faith of childhood, how near its heart

are to be great infinite Over-heart  
their trust and tenderness! The lit-  
one thought she had but to ask and  
beautiful doll would be clothed up  
with flesh and a new soul be given  
If we could but hold such faith as  
grow older, thought the Saunterer, ho-

Our shops are putting on Christmas faces and presenting for our inspection the most desirable treasures. I doubt if there's a city of the size of Los Angeles that has a more complete display of Christmas goods than we have here.

mas toys and other things suitable for the season can be found than here. The contrast in this respect between the present and a decade ago is really astonishing when you consider gifts as rare and costly as they have been in this city as in San Francisco.

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**A Good Example.**  
(San Diego Union.) Santa Ana is  
fording an interesting subject lesson

It gave such satisfaction that the next year he put up a larger quantity and sent it to the Eastern customers.

trade grew. Each consignment brought him new customers. The result is that Santa Ana now has a large fruit canning establishment, which has shipped its first carload. The cannery employs a large number of persons and will handle a great quantity of

fruit grown in that locality. All is the result of the enterprise of man. He did not wait for some capitalist to come along and establish business for him with a flourish of trumpets. Had he delayed for that is probable he would still be wait-

He simply followed the old-fashioned method of building up a trade from small beginning. This used to be the way years ago, and it was a pretty good one. But in these days, and especially in California, the popular impression seems to be that nothing can be done toward establishing an in-

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Industries started in this manner well managed often have an advantage over more pretentious establishments, by gradually making reputations for their own particular commodities. This in time is equivalent

much capital. There are plenty of openings in Southern California for people of very moderate means provided they are willing to follow a slow but sure road to wealth. They can sit down and wait for capital to come or they can start up the wheels, however.

(Silverton, Or., Record.) No community in America, outside of San

cisco, so we verily believe, would  
to have the Durrant murder  
dramatized and put upon the  
The depraved sentiment that dem  
this is the one that made the ho  
drama in real life possible. It i  
only a disgrace to the civilization  
morality of this country that it

front. The morality of this country that in such a demand—such a morbid demand for the parade of lawless and shameful acts anywhere within our broad confines. We sincerely hope it will be gratified. Any actor that would so dishonor his chosen profession in the mirror of any audience that would go to the

Ern- it, ought to be dispersed with the  
old. of the law's officers—and the  
skulls cracked the better.



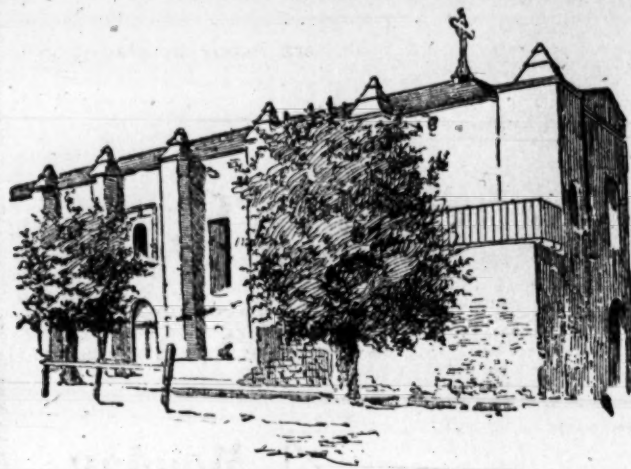
## A TRIP IN CAMP MYRAMOR.

(CONTRIBUTED TO THE TIMES.)

Southern California is pre-eminently the land of camping, for all roads are picturesque, camping sites plenty and free, the people hospitable and cordial, and the weather perfect. One can go mountainwards, seawards, or inland, and each has its individual charm. As the writer of that interesting article, "At the Sign of the Balsam Bough," has said: "Men may say what they will in praise of their houses, and grow eloquent upon the merits of various styles of architecture, but for our part we are agreed that there is nothing to be compared to a tent. It is exempt from the tyranny of the plumber, the paper-hanger and the gas man. It has a noble freedom of locomotion." This surely is applicable to the camp wagon, with its broad seats, making broad beds

the sun sets with as glowing colors as over the loftier peaks. Here we found a young man of tender years who could not understand the charm of tent life, and was very frank in his remarks, "that if we had a home we had better go to it" also when his curiosity was excited as to the wherefore of cooking arrangements, and being told that we should have a cold supper, remarked: "Huh! here only old niggers eat cold suppers."

Up with the sun, the "housework" soon disposed of, the horse are hitched in and away for a morning's ride through eucalyptus avenues, and immense barley fields now yellow, where hundreds of sheep—yes, thousands—are scattered over the different ranches. Passing through the Emery property, one can see the adobe house and its picturesque surroundings on a rise of ground to the east. McNally's 200-acre ranch is to the west, and before us is Buena Park, appropriately named, being situated amongst alfalfa fields, and having fine trees and water. The magician of this country seems abundant.



SAN GABRIEL MISSION.

at night, its lockers, its reversible seat for the driver while journeying, and a table at meal time. Many a cottage home lacks the comforts and convenience of our Camp Myramor, and as an ideal way of viewing the country it has no equal.

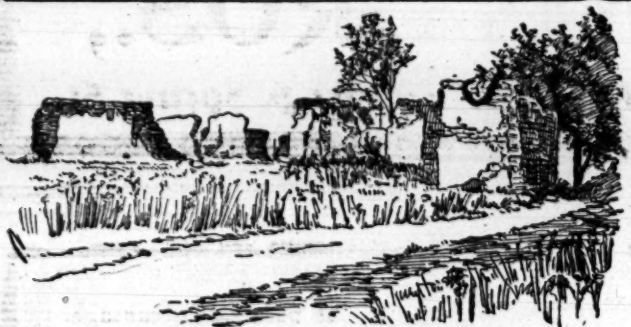
Leaving Pasadena one bright beautiful morning when Mt. Wilson, Mt. Lowe, Mt. Disappointment were clearly outlined against the blue, and when the "white chariots" were plainly visible as they climbed to Echo Mountain House, we turn our backs on their grandeur and go toward the mighty Pacific, dimly visible to the south. We pass San Gabriel with its mission and cactus hedge, the Garvey tract, with its miles of eucalyptus trees, fine young orchards, prosperous homes, and hundreds of acres given over to cattle-raising.

We see the adobe ruins of past settlements; many of these old houses have their gabled holes patched with boards and are inhabited by Mexicans. The silver of the onion and the scarlet of the pepper, which in long lines are strung on the outside, being the only

It is a fine dairy section and there is an evaporated cream factory in operation there. The mountains are again in sight, but are veiled owing to a "Santa Ana" wind which sweeps through these valleys occasionally, carrying with it clouds of sand. It is to be noticed that at Santa Ana these winds are "River-siders."

A drive of a few miles brings us to Fullerton, one of the most thriving towns of Southern California. To the north are the oil derricks, and on the hills the immense tanks which furnish oil to the sugar manufactory at Chino. Fullerton is also a great walnut section, and is fast coming to the front with her deciduous fruits.

Anaheim is the center of a fine fruit country and is a pretty town. "Miraflores" What does not the name suggest? Miraflores is our second camping ground. There are some fine ranches of oranges, walnuts and deciduous fruits. Although the soil is sandy and irrigation is not in general use, thorough cultivation takes its place, and the result seems satisfactory.



RUINS OF BUILDINGS OF DON PIO PICO.

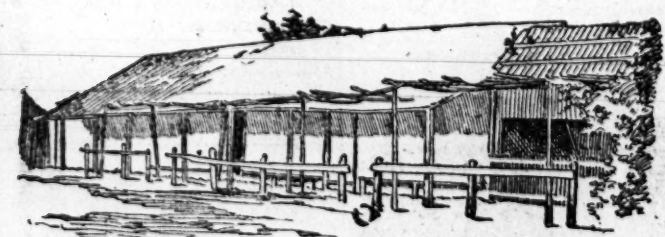
ornament that seems to appeal to them. Near Two Rivers are the ruins of adobe buildings of some extent, said to be the Old Mission, and there is an old olla, said to have belonged to the padres, which is carefully wrapped in a blanket for preservation, but is still in use, and we drank of the cold water which it contained. At Two Rivers the sunbathers are entirely Mexicans—and dogs. The low adobe building is used as a "mission" restaurant, "mission" grocery, and dancing hall, which on every Saturday night rings with the music of Mexico, and sees her sons and daughters dancing the fandango, as well as modern dances.

Before crossing the San Gabriel River we take a long look at the mountains before us: "Old Baldy," Grayback, Cucamonga, San Bernardino, the sunlight revealing the deep canyons, the immense pines and the manifold beauties of their wrinkled sides. After crossing the bridge we turn sharply to our right and follow along the river bank, through willows and alders, crossing small tributary streams, over lands little cultivated, being subject to over-

The camp was in an eucalyptus grove, and while the water for coffee was heating and the frying pan was "en evidence," there was nearly a catastrophe, for the attention of the cook was taken from her work by the wondrous colors appearing on the mountains. Banks of gray fog were tinted a rosy hue. The clouds were in bands and masses of red, the mountains were delicately pink, then red, changing to purple, and so through the gamut of color: white, blue, green, yellow, orange, red, and finally to a brilliant pink. The scene was the culminating point, not only of our view, but of colors. Old Baldy, well-named from its white barrenness, was a deep red, fading through the shades of salmon, then to molten gold, changing to silver and then into the gray of night, while the sky in all other directions was flecked with rosy clouds.

Orange, the next town visited, is prettily situated, and as its name indicates, a favored section for citrus fruits.

Santa Ana, with its broad, well-sprinkled and shaded streets, is the center of commerce for Orange county,



ADOBE HOUSE AT TWO RIVERS.

flow in the rainy season, passing a few Mexican huts, but no other signs of cultivation until we reach the Cross Roads, marked with its picturesque sign-board; a tall, straight eucalyptus, trimmed to a feather tip, surrounded by a tropical growth of canes, the whole standing on a slight elevation, makes a very noticeable feature in the landscape. Leaving the road to Rivera, we turn to our right, we see Whittier two miles before us. Here, however, is one of the most interesting of ruins, the old home of Don Pio Pico, the last Spanish Governor. Wonderful stories are told of the glories of the past, but neither the ruins of adobe buildings to our left, nor the home in a courtyard to the right, reveal to us what must have been their importance in the days of Spanish rule.

The house is adobe, of thick walls, low ceilings and has long covered galleries. It is two stories in height, and the outlook from its square windows on the second floor is far-reaching. One portion of the house is occupied by Mexicans, but there is no attempt made to keep it in repair, beyond keeping the roof intact.

We pass the Whittier Reform School with its fine buildings and large grounds; also the village of Whittier, and among the fine ranches and young groves of East Whittier, decide to pitch our tent. The mountains are now hidden by the Puente Hills, but over them

and it is one of the fast-growing cities. There are handsome residences and fine schools. Tustin, a suburb of Santa Ana, and connected with it by horse-railroad, is a favored locality, having fine avenues, plenty of water, beautiful homes, and is well known for its walnuts and oranges. All too soon do we leave the eucalyptus avenues and the ditches of running water for the vast level unbroken expanse of the San Joaquin ranch. Two or three ranch homes, with their windmills and tanks are all that relieve the monotony of the eighteen-mile drive to the broad entrance to the Laguna Canyon. To our left are the Santa Ana mountains, with Santiago peak seemingly far more than 1000 feet altitude. In the shadow of this peak is the home of Mme. Modjeska, and the small station on the mesa bears her name.

There is another fine residence on the foothills, but the large eucalyptus trees in which it stands hides it partially from our view. We pass not far from the station of El Toro, where there is a fine ranch of 302 acres, the property of an Englishman. There are 100 acres in bearing prune trees, forty-five in mixed fruits, and the rest is planted, but is not yet in bearing. There are other fine ranches, but none of such extent. It is from the station of El Toro that passengers take the stage for Laguna Beach. Laguna Canyon is about four miles long, and the green trees, cosy homes, and picturesque

# Fashion Says Furs

Comfort Says Furs, Economy Says Furs.

So The Parisian is ready with a stock of FURS that outclasses anything ever seen in Los Angeles. Thousands of the Richest and Most Elegant FUR GARMENTS at prices which make regular figures seem dear—So it goes all through the stock. Cloaks, Jackets, Capes, Ladies' Suits, Fancy Waists, all of This Season's Make. The Richest, Prettiest things that could be gathered from the makers in Paris, Berlin and from the brightest makers in America.

## LADIES' SUITS

### Go Like This:

Tan Coaching Cloth Suits, double-breasted box coat, wide skirt lined with ducking. Coat lined with finest quality of Taffeta Silk. actually worth \$35.00; now only.....\$22.50

Black Boucle Suit, double-breasted Coat, silk lined, an extremely chic black suit, actually worth \$25.00; now only.....\$16.50

Rough diagonal navy blue Suits, silk lined, double-breasted Coat, duck lined Skirt, very nobby and serviceable; instead of \$30.00, now.....\$18.00

## Fur Garments Go Like This.

The very finest Canada Mink Fur Cape, 30 inches long, lined and finished in the most elegant manner, bought to sell at \$175.00; now only.....\$119.50

The very finest Canada Mink Cape, same as above, only the Cape length is 27 inches instead of 30 inches, bought to sell at \$150.00; now only.....\$107.50

The very finest quality Blended Otter Capes, full 30 inches in length, actually worth \$150.00; now only.....\$112.50

The very finest quality Blended Otter Capes, as above, only 27 inches long instead of 30 inches, actually worth \$125.00; now only.....\$98.00

The finest quality Hudson Bay Beaver Capes, 30 inches long, extra full sweep, actually worth \$150.00; now only.....\$94.50

Elegant Siberian Marten 30-inch Cape, very select quality, full sweep, actually worth \$150.00; now only.....\$94.50

27-inch Cape, as above, worth \$125.00, at \$79.00; now only.....\$55.00

Very finest Electric Seal Jackets, bought to sell at \$4.00; now only.....\$3.00

Genuine Persian Lamb Cape, edged with finest Thibet trimming, 22 inches long, 40 inch sweep, actual value \$80.00; now only.....\$39.00

Real Seal Coats and Capes at the same low price range, notwithstanding the recent heavy advance in Seal Fur.

## SILK WAISTS

### Go Like This:

Lyon's Novelty Silk Waists, handsome and striking color effects—

That were \$15.00, now.....\$11.00

\$13.50 ones, now at.....\$9.00

\$12.00 ones, now at.....\$8.00

### EVENING COLORS.

Nile, Pink, Cream, Lavender, rich and beautiful solid color, stripes, and others in fancy figures; three lots like this—

\$10.00 ones.....\$7.50

\$7.50 ones.....\$6.00

\$6.50 ones at.....\$5.00

Mail Orders  
Filled the Same  
As Received.....

## The Parisian Cloak and Suit Co.,

221 SOUTH SPRING STREET.

The Leading  
Fur Store.....

## New.. Hammam...

### OR... Turkish Baths

Will be Fitted up in the

New Gordon Block,

210 SOUTH BROADWAY.

Will have one of the

### Best On The Pacific Coast.

Mr. Easton of New York City, who has fitted up 40 Turkish Baths, will see to the construction, ventilation, etc.

Part of the stores connected with the Baths will be rented. I also have the renting of the old Hammam.

H. O. BROOKS,

230 SOUTH MAIN ST.

surroundings seem doubly attractive after the dry, dusty, sheep-trodden fields. The two "lakes" from which Laguna derives its name are near the entrance to the canyon. The rock formations of the canyon sides are very curious, being honeycombed and weather-worn into saddles, and lizards, and various forms easily discernible to the least imaginative. The wild mustard is here in all its might, one cannot say beauty, for at this season it is brown, and only its immense stalks of ten to fourteen feet testify to what it must have been in the freshness of the spring.

Laguna Beach is romantically situated, having woods, hills and sea; but the magic hour of sunset approaches. We hasten to pre-empt a cypress grove, look to the comfort of our faithful steeds, decide the pros and cons of supper, and then to see Old Sol go down in glory. There are scenes that no pen can describe, and this wealth and gorgeousness of color must be so left. When Santa Catalina, thirty miles away, stood out distinct against the glowing horizon, and San Clemente showed us her outlines as if risen from the shining waves, it was a picture that one would like to always remember—but alas! In this land of marvelous sunsets and gorgeous colorings, one impression only too swiftly effaces the preceding. Thus it was when the moonlight shed its mellow beams where only so short a time before the "Tureneseque" sky had colored the sea.

The sunrise over the hills of Laguna and its morning beams on the ocean called forth as many exclamations as if the spectacle was an entirely new one; and even the welcome perfumes of coffee and frying bacon could not hasten the "crank on sunrises."

Arch Beach is about a mile from Laguna, and is reached by following the beach, or the road over the hills on its way to San Diego. The name of Arch Beach is from the arch formed in the rocks by the action of the waves. The walk by the beach is interesting from the peculiar forms and colorings of the bluffs. Sea weeds with their long, ribbon-like leaves, bunches of fruit and intertwined stems, make studies for an artist. There are many marine curiosities to be found here, and the days flew by only too swiftly.

Returning to Santa Ana, we left Newport Beach to our left and crossed by Westminster and the marshy lands of Anaheim Landing. We hoped here to catch "the funny denizens of the deep," revel in clams and scollops, and to enjoy the sticky dampness of the sea. In none of these were we doomed to disappointment, excepting the fishing; we fished early and late, by sunshine and by moonlight, high tide and low tide, but only "bites" rewarded us. However, one can live on clams! For there is clam soup, clam chowder, clam fritters, and clams and then clams, to say nothing of scollops!

There was a fog the better part of the day, so concluding that even clams and fogs might become monotonous, we

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## THE GRAND CANYON.

The only authentic lithograph of Thomas Moran's famous painting of the Grand Canyon of the Colorado River may now be secured by patrons of the Los Angeles Times. The lithograph is on a sheet 42x27 1/2 inches over all, the picture itself being 22 1/2x33 1/2 inches in size. It may be seen at the counting-room of the Times, and is supplied to cash-in-advance-paying subscribers at the following rates:

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## FARMING FOR THE UNEMPLOYED.

Several Eastern cities, notably New York and Detroit—in which latter city we believe the idea originated—have been making interesting experiments during the past year in the direction of giving unemployed men small tracts of land to cultivate, the object being at least as far as food is concerned, by enabling them to raise enough for their own consumption. In this case the condition of the market cuts little figure. People must eat, and they can live just as well on potatoes that are worth 20 cents a sack as when they are selling for a dollar.

The report of the New York experiment is interesting. The work was placed in charge of a scientific farmer from Pennsylvania. Three hundred acres of land in Long Island City were used, containing over seven thousand city lots. About one hundred families, numbering 500 persons, were provided with allotments, ranging from a quarter of an acre to eight acres each. The association provided instruction, superintendence, implements, fertilizers and seed, reimbursing themselves, however, from the gross receipts for money actually spent; and the farmers were to receive all the profits.

The next difficulty was the ignorance of agricultural matters displayed by most of the amateur farmers. "In their innocence," says the superintendent, "they imagined that the more seed they put into the ground, the bigger and finer the crop. I caught one man emptying a whole hatful of potatoes into one hole, and when I told him that more would never do, he informed me that the more you put in the more you would take out. So impressed with this idea were some of them that they stole seed for the purpose of planting it more thickly. At last, however, most of them learned how to do things right, and the little farms were properly planted, and for the most part successfully cultivated."

However, what the cultivators lacked in experience they made up in industry. The report says, as quoted in the San Francisco Examiner: "One man worked for three days with nothing to eat but radishes. I saw another man who was only half working, and when I took him to task for showing so little energy, he reluctantly told me that he was weak from hunger. We took care of him after that, and he made a good crop. These little incidents show how worthy of help most of the people were, and that all the help they needed was a start."

Some of the workers were so conscientious and independent that they insisted on paying every cent they could raise for the supplies advanced to them. Others helped their neighbors. The harvesting of the crops at last accounts had not been quite completed, but \$11,000 worth of produce had already been taken off the land, of which \$6000 was clear profit for the farmers. The average for each man was about \$80, representing about ten days' work for a family. One farmer cleared \$100 from five days' work of his family and himself. The amounts earned by each family ranged from nothing to \$364. One Swiss woman made \$134 from a third of an acre, doing all the work herself. The superintendent reports that almost invariably the largest allotments gave the worst results. "The man to whom we gave eight acres proved a failure. The Swiss woman with her little patch was a brilliant success. About seven of the one hundred farmers were dead failures; they had planted, half-cultivated, and, finally, left what crop there was to rot in the ground. I left their farms just as they were to serve as an object lesson to the rest. At least sixty of the one hundred were unqualified successes, and about thirty-three were mediocre."

The farmers not only raised enough for their own families, but they had something to sell. They marketed their produce themselves, taking the things on their shoulders to the surrounding

this goodly heritage with us is everywhere apparent.

And we shall welcome those who come to us with the desire of aiding us in the work of developing our resources, building up our industries and helping us to make of this commonwealth the proudest State in the whole Union.

California will eventually become this, and in all that we do we work to this end, laying our foundations in justice, honesty and uprightness, and building for a future that shall never perish.

## A SOUND DECISION.

A decision was recently rendered by the Supreme Court of Missouri which will give Debs and other loud-mouthed agitators fresh cause for denouncing the judiciary as "the tool of plutocracy," etc., etc.

Some months ago the employees of the Hamilton-Brown Shoe Company struck, and their places were promptly filled by other workmen. The strikers undertook, by threats, persuasion, and violence to induce the new men to quit work. They even visited them at their homes, and in various ways sought to annoy and terrorize them, after the usual manner of strikers the world over. Finally the men's employers appealed to the courts for protection. Judge Valliant, of the St. Louis Circuit Court, granted an injunction restraining the strikers from interfering with the workmen in any manner. The strikers appealed to the Supreme Court of the State, claiming that the Circuit Court had no jurisdiction. The opinion of the higher court was unanimous, and sustained the action of the Circuit Court in granting the injunction. In the course of its decision the Supreme Court says:

"The injunction in this case does not hinder the defendants from doing anything that they claim they have a right to do. They are free men, and have the right to quit the employ of plaintiffs whenever they see fit to do so, and no one can prevent them, and whether their act of quitting is wise or unwise, just or unjust, it is nobody's business but their own. And they have a right to use fair persuasion to induce others to join them in quitting. But when fair persuasion is exhausted, they have no right to resort to force, or threats, or violence. The law will protect their freedom and their rights, but it will not permit them to affect the freedom and rights of others. The same law which guarantees the defendants their right to quit the employment of the plaintiffs at their will and pleasure also guarantees the other employees to remain at their will and pleasure. The defendants are their own masters, but they are not the masters of the other employees, and not only are they not their masters, but they are not even their guardians."

If this is not good law in Missouri—and everywhere else—it ought to be. Debs and other howlers have yet to learn the true meaning and significance of the "liberty" about which they have so much to say. Their highest conception of liberty is that it should confer upon them the right to interfere with the rights and liberties of other men, and to coerce those other men into doing their bidding. They will learn in due course of time, though the lesson may be a somewhat bitter one, that no such narrow and selfish conception of liberty will be permitted to govern the administration of our laws. The Missouri decision is so clearly in the line of plain common sense that it commands itself at once to every candid mind. It is sound in reason as well as in law.

## A UNIQUE COUNTER.

A new counter for the counting-room of the Los Angeles Times, which is to be of a unique and most interesting character, besides being useful and beautiful, is about to be built. It will be composed of fine hardwoods from many sections of the Pacific Coast, between Washington State and the Mexican line, and some contributions have even been received from the City of Mexico. Besides the fine woods representing the Coast, there will be woods from many famous steamships, including Farragut's grand old flagship, the Hartford, and the privateer Shenandoah; also the Kearsarge and Commodore Perry's famous ship, the Lawrence; the revolutionary flagship, Royal Savage, commanded by Benedict Arnold before he turned traitor, and in which he once fought a British fleet in Lake Champlain; also the modern United States warships Olympia, San Francisco and Charleston; the old Coast steamers Orizaba, Senator, Los Angeles, and many others.

There will be among the fine woods of the Coast, Spanish cedar, mahogany, manzanita, mountain laurel, redwood, oak, eucalyptus, orange, olive, cherry, sycamore and privet; also a whole line of the rare and magnificent Yo Semite, including the famous Big Trees. These famous Yo Semite woods have been brought to public notice by a "cunning worker in wood"—a true artist—at Santa Barbara, who has achieved fame in their manipulation, and will contribute a choice lot to The Times collection. These woods are carved into so many beautiful forms and are susceptible of so high a finish and so brilliant a polish, that they become real works of art.

There will be a piece of sound sycamore taken from Sutter's Fort, that rare old historic structure so dear to the California pioneer heart. Fine marbles and onyx from various quarries in California, Arizona, New and Old Mexico will be sought for the base of the counter. There will be artistic carvings of appropriate figures, and altogether the aim will be to make a structure which will be a thing of beauty and a credit to The Times and the draftsmen, builders, artists and artisans who will have a hand in the work, which is intended to be representative, in some degree, of at least a few of the rich and varied natural products of the Pacific Coast.

The gathering of materials for this unique counter is now about completed, and the work of building will soon be

commenced. Some small pieces of sound wood from rare old historic structures are desired, however, and will be appreciated if sent to The Times office within the next fortnight, with a memorandum, in each case, giving name of donor, location, historic associations, and any other pertinent facts in brief.

## KEIR AND DEBS.

Referring to the release of Debs and the passing of Keir Hardie—birds of a feather—the New York Tribune says: "The law of compensations still holds true. Debs comes; Keir Hardie goes. At almost the moment when one nuisance is let loose again, the other takes himself away. Between the two there is not much to choose. Debs set himself up as President, co-ordinate with him of the White House, and Hardie had himself escorted to Parliament by a brass band in emulation of a royal progress. Debs is going to run a paper, and Hardie has been doing so. Both are perpetually ready to talk sixteen to the dozen on the slightest provocation. And each possesses the extraordinary distinction of taking himself quite seriously, though that even they thus take each other is scarcely within the bounds of credence."

Referring to the development, past, present and prospective of the beet-sugar industry in California, the Louisiana Planter in recent date says: "It has required nearly a century to develop beet sugar in Europe until it became the controlling element in the sugar supply of the world. In these latter days events move much more rapidly. It was some thirty years or more ago that experiments in beet-sugar production in a regularly-built sugar factory at Chatsworth, Ill., were made, and now we find that California is coming to the front with a beet-sugar production equaling the best sugar production of Louisiana a generation ago, and giving promise of a future development beyond any present conception that most of us have of it. As the sorghum plant seemed wonderfully well adapted to the somewhat arid lands of Kansas, so the sugar-beet seems to find a natural habitat in California. Wherever it has been raised the beet has been found to be of superior excellence, the limited amount of rainfall really conducing to improve the quality of the beet. A generation or two hence may find the center of the sugar industry of America transferred from the low lands of the Gulf to the drier lands of California."

A San Francisco importer is quoted as saying that he can pay 60 per cent. duties on certain kinds of goods imported from Japan, and then undersell Americans in their own market. Competition of this kind is only possible when labor is robbed of its just compensation. One of the great problems of the future will be that of protecting ourselves against the industrial ruin which competition with the underfed and underpaid hordes of the Orient threatens to bring upon us. Tariff protection of the kind that protects will cease to be a question of expediency, and will become a matter of absolute necessity.

We beg to remind the San Francisco Examiner that it is in error when it boasts that its Sunday issue, even if it contains 36 pages—which has rarely been the case—is "still the largest paper in the State." The Examiner's columns are an inch shorter than those of the Los Angeles Times, and an inch on each column of a 36-page paper, containing 252 columns, amounts to an aggregate of just twelve columns, or nearly two pages of The Times. To be sure, mere bulk isn't everything, but when boasting of it, it is well not to be inaccurate.

The Bank of England will celebrate its two-hundredth anniversary this year. It was founded in 1695, with a capital of £1,200,000. This has grown to £14,533,000, with a reserve of £3,414,650. The affairs of the bank are conducted by a governor, sub-governor, and twenty-four directors, while the total number of persons employed is 1160, whose combined salaries amount to \$1,500,000 annually.

"The policy for free-silver adherents is to keep pegging away," observes an Arizona editor. The advice is good. If the silverites "keep pegging away" as fast during the next few months as they have since the beginning of the present year, they will be no more than an unsavory reminiscence by election day in 1896.

The Mexican Herald announces that "Mexico is going to ship her beef cattle direct to Europe, and emancipate herself from paying tribute to American middlemen." Also, that "the silver dollar is going to make this great emancipation possible. Just how the silver dollar is to accomplish so great a revolution is not explained.

That Kansas girl who recently sued a young man for \$5000 damages for hugging her, may as well make up her mind to die an old maid. No man, young or old, will dare to come within an arm's length of her hereafter.

Motors using compressed air for street-car propulsion are said to be coming into use in several Eastern cities, and it is claimed that they are likely to supersede electric motors for this purpose in the near future.

Pfeffer proposes that the Populist "National Convention" shall be held at Dallas, Tex. But that would never do. Gov. Culberson interfered to stop a "mill" only a few weeks ago, and would probably do so again.

The gross circulation of The Times for November, 1894, was 13,353 copies; for November, 1895, it was 16,180 copies, showing a gross daily gain of 2241 copies in the year.

Col. Albert A. Pope, of bicycle fame, expresses the opinion that the horseless carriage has come to stay, and that it will within a few years supersede the horse, to a great extent, especially in the cities. Mr. Pope has so much confidence in the future of the automatic carriage that he has turned his corps of inventors and experts loose

upon the problem of perfecting it. Much has already been accomplished in this direction, but much remains to be accomplished before the horse is relegated to oblivion.

Some of the New York policemen are to carry pocket-stoves. This will certainly be better than carrying bricks in their hats.

New York city has 555 churches and 7300 saloons. This fact accounts for many things not otherwise explainable.

Senator Hill is roaming about the country lecturing on "Liberty." Senator Hill is still a bachelor.

Gorman hasn't had a word to say since the election. But, really, what could Gorman say?

## LETTERS TO THE TIMES.

An Alleged Remedy for Man's Contentless Ills.

LOS ANGELES, Oct. 23, 1895.—(To the Editor of The Times.) Had our ancestors, in the natural order of importance, as indicated by Spencer in his "Education," and in a beautiful degree, indulged in each and every one of their mutual inclinations only, we of today would have been well.

This being true, then, to the end of finally gaining the missed, but due and happy state, ought not the present generation at once undertake to make it their pleasant duty to find and to follow the course our fathers overlooked?

JOSEPH ANTHONY.

## WOMEN.

Mme. Adam has retired from the editorship of Nouvelle Revue in order to write her memoirs.

Mme. Deschamps, the inventor of the famous dish, Julienne soup, died recently in Paris at the age of 94.

Queen Victoria is said to be much annoyed at the tendency of English aristocrats to marry rich American girls. Her patriotism has always been above reproach.

Danish papers say that the Princess Maud of Wales objects to marrying her cousin, Prince Christian of Denmark, because of their relationship. She is said to be an ardent disciple of Darwin.

Death cannot always balk a woman's vengeance. Miss Dora M. Whitehouse of Vassalboro, Me., has brought suit for breach of promise against the estate of Dr. Tibbette, who died about two months ago.

M. Alphonse Daudet has been sorely troubled by his uncompromising remark about English women. He declared the other day that he had decided to say nothing about women in the future, because this "sex, usually called feeble, has too many defenders well attacked."

Miss Jeanne Benahan, a young French woman, is in some respects the most remarkable person of her sex in Europe. She is now but 18 years old, yet two years ago she received the degree of bachelor of arts from one of the most famous colleges in France. She then became professor of philosophy in the Sorbonne, and this year was a candidate at the Sorbonne for the important degree of licentiate of philosophy. She emerged with a third out of 300 candidates.

The Armenian Princess Reglarion has begun to achieve fame in the East as a doctor. She studied medicine in Bern, went into the cholera hospitals of Russia, and did such excellent work that the government praised her, and when she carried her diploma home, the sick came from near and far to her father's house to consult her. On Sundays she has as many as seventy patients. She is now in Vienna, buying the furnishings for a hospital she intends to erect on her father's estate. The Princess is only 26 years old, and pretty.

The remains of the late Lady Cathness are to be interred in a ruined Scotch abbey, where, as she firmly believed, the spirit of Mary Stuart first appeared to her. Lady Cathness was 65 years old, and her death was due more than to any other cause, to the worry of superintending the erection of her palace in the Avenue de Wagram. She was a woman of great executive ability, and, though immensely rich, she personally managed her great fortune, and even dispensed with the services of a housekeeper. And it is said that she had not discharged a servant for twenty-five years.

## HILL GOT HIT HARD.

Judge Clark Gave a Burglar Nine Years.

The example made of Burglar David Hill yesterday will not encourage other burglars to get caught. Hill was captured by Detective Bradish recently, and, after being held a few days, confessed that he robbed Mr. Halle's house on Eighth street, November 8, Mr. Munson's house on Eighteenth street, November 15, and one or two others. A portion of the booty in each case was recovered.

Yesterday Hill had his preliminary examination for the Halle and Munson burglaries, in Justice Clark's court. He made a clean breast of it and was held in \$3000 bail on each charge, to answer in the Superior Court. Hill asked to be taken before a Superior Judge immediately so he could plead guilty and get his sentence and be through with it as soon as possible.

He was accommodated, and, as Judge Smith was busy with the Busby case, the burglar was taken before Judge Clark. He pleaded guilty and threw himself upon the mercy of the court. The judge promptly sentenced him to nine years' imprisonment at San Quentin. This was more than Hill had bargained for, by about five years.

Hill is an Eastern crook and came here just before the races. He went promptly to work robbing houses, but his work was too coarse and his burglarious career was brought to an early finish.

Among the property recovered, which Hill had stolen, are some articles belonging to a family named Cook, who formerly lived at 1027 Temple street. The Cooks moved recently without giving the police their new address, so the detectives have been unable to return the goods.

## Music at the Park.

The programme to be presented at Westlake Park this afternoon by the Los Angeles Military Band, G. Cann, director, will be:

March, "St. Louis Exposition." (T. F. Brooke.)

Overture, "L'Enchantresse." (E. Marie.)

Waltz, "Rays of Sunshine." (Fahrwald.)

Solo for cornet, (selected)—(William E. Bates.)

Largo, (Handel.)

Idylle, "The Tyrolean and His Love." (Zikoff.)

Intermission.

Overture, "The Bronze Horse." (Auber.)

"Ninetta," (Brazilian dance)—(Corbin.)

Cornet duet, (selected)—(Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Bates.)

Selection, "The Army Chaplain." (Milkicker.)

March, "The Beau Ideal." (Souza.)



Things have been working lately among the Restingmen, and the great party of liberal ideas and weariness is making headway and history at a high rate of speed.

For some months the head center of the disorganization has been in jail for working—his mouth. His sentence expired a few days ago, and upon his release from the bastille his army of followers, the great growler-rushers of the party of reform, managed to get up enough steam, having partaken freely of steam beer in its most inflammatory state of fermentation, to go and welcome him back to the ranks of Rest and disorder.

It was a great occasion. Hundreds of the party of Repose clamored the name of their great leader, when under excitement, some members of the party of Unwork, which is doing so much to advance the cause of dirt and idleness and so much to down decency, industry and Americanism in its worst and most progressive form?

It was because the great high priest of disorder was once more loose in the land, free to gabble treason on the street corners and in halls hired for the purpose; free to denounce the courts and the authorities; free to connive against men who work and mind their own business and belong to nothing but to themselves; free to once more wire his followers to "save money and buy guns;" free to bellow and blat in the cause of the great unworking, unwashed and dissolute party which scorns toil with a scorn too deep for utterance; free to twiddle his fingers at the laws of the country and to laugh with ribald glee at courts and their minions!

This is why the great party of Hesitant freebooters from foreign parts, who are running things in America, is in high feather, and no wonder, for their cause is marching on. Soon the glad slogan, "Free Beer—No Work—Large Pay—Spend the other fellow's surplus," will be heard in every hamlet in the land, and the proud and haughty devotes of Repose will be resting under the vine and fig tree of the chump who is fool enough to cultivate them.

Yes, verily, the cause of the Restingmen is marching on. Idleness is reclaiming the throat of Industry, and if there is no backset to the plans of this great cause, work will shortly be obliterated from the vocabulary of a free and restful people, and there will be beer drizzling from the hydrants at every street corner.

Rah for Rest!

The idiosyncrasies of people who write for the papers and magazines are not the least peculiar thing one meets in the newspapers as must be admitted when one recalls a paragraph now floating about to the effect that:

"In the winter Rudyard Kipling is said to enjoy nothing so much as shoveling snow."

With this in mind one cannot but be glad for Vermont that Kipling has taken up his abode in that commonwealth, where the man with the snow-shoveling habit can get exercise galore.

One does not need anything beyond an ordinary, plain, every-day imagination to fancy the industrious Rudyard out with his trusty shovel shingling snow right and left and laughing in glee or warbling some blithe and merry barnyard ballad as he toils.

The Eagle, without straining the eyesight in the least, sees him going about among his neighbors shoveling the snow from their doorways, carving cuts to the barns, disclosing the buried wood piles, clearing the main-traveled roads, helping the railways to get trains through on time, and in every way proving himself a useful citizen, who not only does his neighbors and his State a good turn, but gets fun out of the thing at the same time.

In his way Mr. Kipling is doubtless proving one of the very greatest boons that has ever befallen the great State of Vermont; for, not satisfied with working from sun up to sun down, Mr. Kipling is said to be so fond of shoveling snow that he shoulders his trusty shovel at night and goes out on the hill-sides and delves and whistles and whistles and delves and whistles the big snow mounds grow bigger and the patches of cleared ground more expensive.

Long, long after all Mr. Kipling's

neighbors have put the cat out, wound the clock, set the emptings and gone to bed, one may hear through the clear frosty air of night the snow-shoveler's implement of toil flinging out as it hits a rock on a side-hill, and it is even said that Rudyard frequently keeps at it all night long in order to get the morning paper before any one else grabs it, and, also, of course, to exercise his natural love for shoveling snow.

America ought not to forget how much Mr. Kipling is doing for it, and we ought to feel really sorry for England and India in having lost a citizen at once so useful and so industrious. Rudyard certainly fills a long-felt want in Vermont, and the congratulations of the Eagle are hereby tendered that commonwealth freely and without reserve.

Why should the American public grow indignant and use unparliamentary language about the Turks because of their treatment of the Armenians when one thinks how unkindly and killing the Americans have been treating the Turks heretofore for the last week?

I do not pause for a reply, because you haven't a chance to answer, but I will frankly affirm that this kicking and indignation is not only uncalled for, but is inconsistent to say the least.

Right here in America, from Penobscot to Ballona, you fellows have been slaughtering Turks regardless, and the slaughter of them has afflicted the still air of night. From ten thousand chopping-blocks the blood of the brave Turk, (whom many people claim should be the emblem of this glorious country instead of yours truly) cries out for vengeance, or at least for a cessation of criticism on the part of a people whose hands already reek with a slaughter of the innocents, and whose interiors are decorated with great slabs of white meat fresh from the recently palpitating bosoms of the proud but now dead bird.

I have a fellow fowly feeling for my side partner the Turk, hence this cry of protest. Hear it, you slayers, and shudder!

THE EAGLE.

## MEN AND WOMEN OF THE COAST.

Percy S. Wilford, formerly of San Diego, died at Vera Cruz, Mex., the latter part of October. He was an Englishman of wide learning and was the youngest son of Maj.-Gen. Wilford of the Royal Artillery, now residing at St. Leonard's, Eng. His wife and little daughter are now living in San Diego.

Brig.-Gen. Wheaton, formerly lieutenant of the Twenty-first Infantry, and now department commander of the Department of the Colorado, with headquarters at Denver, arrived in Whipple Barracks last week on a tour of inspection of the various posts in his department.

Col. J. B. Montgomery, one of the largest land and mill owners in Oregon, and prominent in politics in his State, is stopping at the Occidental, San Francisco.

Rear Admiral Beardslee of the flagship Philadelphia, stopped over at Seattle a few days last week.

Solomon Hirsch of Oregon, who was United States Minister to Turkey during Harrison's administration, and an ex-Senator of the Webfoot State, was exiled at the Occidental, San Francisco, recently.

C. E. Rice, an Episcopal missionary from Tokio, Japan, who has been attending the Episcopal convention in Minneapolis, is in San Francisco on his way back to Japan.

THE Royal Baking Powder is the greatest of the modern-time helps to perfect cooking, and every receipt requiring a raising ingredient should embody it.

Adrift on Time's relentless tide, As waves that follow waves, we glide; God grant we leave when the shore Some needed good it lacked before. —(Whittier.)

BREAKFAST. Oranges. Oatmeal. Beefsteak. Saffron. Orange Marmalade. Coffee.

DINNER. Roast Leg of Mutton. Baked Potatoes. Ham and Beans. Cucumbers. Pickles. White Bread. Tomato Jelly. Stuffed Apple Pie. Cheese.

SUPPER. White and Graham Bread. Creamed Potatoes. Prunes. Cookies. Milk.

TOMATO JELLY. A can of strained tomato, a half-bushel of gelatine, add water in sufficient quantity. Season well with salt and pepper. Serve with mayonnaise, celery, or cold salad.

The cosy home, the family circle, the library table, the favorite books, the cheerful light, the gleesome laugh, the reign of contentment, these make the picture of an ideal scene for a winter evening.

(Copyright, 1895, by George A. Beale Company, Boston, Mass.)

Success has come to Cleveland's baking powder, because

It is a pure cream of tartar powder. Only a rounded spoonful is required, not a heaping spoonful. It never fails.

The best that money can buy.

Cleveland's Baking Powder

It is Pure and Sure.

Bread and cake made with it keep their natural freshness and flavor.

It is full weight, and full strength until all used.

Cleveland Baking Powder Co., New York. Successor to Cleveland Brothers.



## THE WEATHER.

**DAILY BULLETIN.**  
U. S. WEATHER BUREAU, Los Angeles, Nov. 30.—At 5 o'clock a.m. the barometer registered 30.2; at 5 p.m., 30.23. Thermometer for the corresponding hours showed 45 deg. and 55 deg. Relative humidity, 5 a.m., 85; 5 p.m., 72. Wind, 5 a.m., east, velocity 2 miles; 5 p.m., west, velocity, 2 miles. Maximum temperature, 64 deg.; minimum temperature, 43 deg. Character of weather, clear.  
Barometer reduced to sea level.

U. S. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE  
WEATHER BUREAU. Reports received at Los Angeles, Cal., on Nov. 30, 1895. GEORGE H. FRANKLIN, Observer. Observations taken at all stations at 5 p.m., 7th meridian time.  
Place of Observation. Bar. Ther.  
Los Angeles, clear..... 30.24 54  
San Diego, clear..... 30.22 55  
San Luis Obispo, 30.20 56  
Pismo, clear..... 30.24 52  
Eureka, cloudy..... 30.23 53  
San Francisco, partly cloudy..... 30.24 54  
Portland, partly cloudy..... 30.13 44

## The Times

## ALL ALONG THE LINE.

Port Los Angeles reports duties collected of almost \$10,000 for the month of November, which is high-water mark for that comparatively new wharf, to date.

The conviction of Busby, the poisoner, ought to be a discouragement to those criminals who build their hopes of escape upon a legal quibble after doing about all the mischief of which they are capable. A stone cell is an excellent residence for such dangerous citizens.

Santa Ana has done the proper caper in introducing its new rock pile to the horde of tramps who labor so assiduously to keep from finding honest work at good pay. If every other county seat in Southern California would follow Santa Ana's example there would soon be a scarcity of hobos.

Subscribers to the San Bernardino festividad guarantee fund are going to be sued for the amounts they subscribed, in order that the debts incurred by "el gran fakatividad" may be paid. It required no lawsuit to induce the guarantors of the late Los Angeles citrus fair pay their assessments, but then they were promoters of a worthier cause.

The city has just purchased some fire-alarm boxes which have a desirable improvement. The key can be reached by breaking a small glass plate, and the box can be opened by anyone. Time which might otherwise be lost in running for a key can thereby be saved and in many instances a moment's time saved means hundreds, or even thousands of dollars, in the progress of a fire.

It is not probable that the current talk of a certain saloon-keeper, recently bereft of his license, carrying the matter into the courts to test the legality of the action by which he was shorn of the liquor-selling privilege, has much truth for its foundation. The liquor-seller in question might probably suffer the most from any official investigation of the facts leading to his downfall, as the "King of Little Paris."

The burglar who was in such haste to be sent to State's prison that he begged to be taken into court as soon as his preliminary examination was over, forgot to reckon with his host when he pleaded guilty before Judge Clark, whose specialty is unraveling knots in probate cases, and who sent the culprit up for nine years—about five years more than the burglar had bargained for. This severe punishment will be apt to make other knights of the jimmy wary about being caught.

Shortly the regulation jokes, quips, and sallies, et al., anent the Christmas holidays, will be sprung on the public by the professional and amateur funny men of the county, and by this sign the unobservant man will be expected to know in what part of the calendar he is living. It will be pleasant to greet our old friends, the "mistletoe joke," the "woman-who-buys-her-husband-cigars" joke, and the rest of the familiar collection. Each of these tried and trusted "funnyisms" is hereby assured of a cordial welcome when the time for their annual appearance is due.

Judge George Puterbaugh of San Diego renders an important decision regarding the tax-redemption act of 1895. The county refusing to give an estimate of the cost of the redemption of lands sold to the State for taxes during the years 1889 and 1892 and claiming that delinquencies at that time must be settled under the act of 1895, the land-owners sued for an estimate. In overruling the county's demurrer, Judge Puterbaugh says: "In my opinion the act of March 28, 1895, is retroactive in its effect and that it clearly increases the costs and penalties required for the redemption of lands from tax sales made prior to its passage. In so far as it does this, I am of the opinion the act is invalid."

**Fine Arts Exhibition.**  
The exhibition of paintings in Bartlett's Music Hall is the magnet that has drawn, during the past week, the attention of all who are interested in fine art and artists' work. The exhibition, as before announced, is given under the auspices of the Southern California Society of Fine Arts. The paintings are, for the most part, the work of local artists, and portray, in almost every instance, the marks of artistic workmanship and skillful technique. The rooms will be open to visitors during this week.

Invitations, monograms, crests, etc. Hurd's fine papers.  
**THE CENTURY ENGRAVING CO.,**  
No. 283 South Spring street.

With Every Sale  
Of \$2 worth of shoes and upward, the Queen Shoe Store, No. 163-164 North Main street, will give a handsome Christmas gift.

**New Grocery.**  
A. R. Graham, the pioneer merchant of South Pasadena, has moved into his own building, just completed, on the corner of Meridian avenue and Center street, and will open this week for cash only.

**DO YOU WANT A COOKING RANGE?**  
Here's your chance to select from the best lines ever brought to the Coast. Three carloads just in, and in order to help everybody out, we will for thirty days give you 10 per cent. discount from our regular prices. Enriching the very best.  
**W. C. FURRY CO.**

EUCALYPTINE has never yet failed in the cure of piles. Try it.

## ABOVE PAR

## Hotel del Coronado



## Crowns All.

Rates, Booklets, etc., at  
**CORONADO AGENCY,**  
No. 129 N. Spring St., Los Angeles.  
H. F. Nonnema, Agent.

## You'll

Change  
Your Mind

If you think there's  
any better than the  
**SHAW PIANO** once  
you have inspected  
it.

Southern  
California  
Music Co.,

Bradbury Building, W. Third St.

## OIL FIELD ECHOES.

WHAT RICHARD GREEN THINKS  
OF PROTECTIVE CLUBS.

Oil Producers Waiting for the Other  
Fellow Who Says He Has a Clutch  
to Trot Out the Glad Summer  
Time of Success.

There is one man out in the oil field who has a quality of business nerve which should bring success. Richard Green is the man. He is drilling a new well on his own property, north of West First street and west of Belmont avenue, and will begin drilling three other wells as soon as he can secure contractors to do the work. The well now being drilled is down 375 feet. Concerning the prospects of a fair price for oil and his own plans, Mr. Green said, yesterday:

"I am inclined to think that the low price of oil is largely the fault of the producer. He is being fooled with all sorts of rumors of help he is going to get from some other fellow. It sounds nice, you know, but it doesn't do him any particular good. What we want is a market in some other place than Los Angeles. Our oil will always sell here at people who do not know the vast difference in cost and convenience of using oil instead of coal must be taught why they need our product. The transportation problem isn't any part of the trouble until there is a real demand for our oil. Now, the way to cause this demand, which amounts to manufacturing a market, is to establish an agency where it is desired to sell the oil; for instance, San Francisco. It is a question of time and some trouble and expense, but it will pay in the long run. The fact that transportation cuts very little figure in the matter now may be seen in the visits of San Francisco manufacturers to Los Angeles. They come to order thousands of barrels of our oil. That's what demoralizes our local market. We should have an agency and a real market price in every important city where it is possible, under existing freight rates, to ship our oil. Syndicates of oil-producers could bring this state of affairs about and it will never come in any other way. I have been in consultation with some of my friends among the producers and you may look for something to happen soon. The oil business has not put trust in anyone unless he is my friend and I know he is all right. It is my desire, within the limits which honesty places on business, to look out for Richard Green. I have a fairly good opinion of Green, and, if Green and his friends can come together on a syndicate proposition, we'll show 'em the way."

Drilling will begin at the Cole well, on Belmont avenue near West First street, in a few days.  
The Rex Oil Company's well No. 3, near West First street and Belmont

avenue, is down 750 feet. No water has been encountered and the oil indications are good. Drilling on well No. 4 will begin as soon as No. 3 is finished. A slump-hole is being dug for well No. 5. The Davidson well, at Hobart and West State streets, is down 800 feet. The East Side Oil Company began pumping from its new well, on Lake Shore avenue near West State street, yesterday. It is calculated that the well will average about one hundred and fifty barrels of oil a day.

The sucker-rods were pulled from the Parker & Morrill well, on Douglas street between West State and Court streets, yesterday.

The Lehman & Mills well at West State and Taluca streets, is being deepened and is now down about eight hundred and fifty feet. The oil indications are good.

The sucker-rods in the Beacher well, on Court street, are being pulled. The Daggett & Fletcher well, on Edgemore road, is down about four hundred feet.

The Tubbs well, on Metcalf street, is down about one hundred feet. Doherty & Cannon will begin drilling a new well on Metcalf street next Tuesday. Their Figueroa-street well is down about six hundred feet.

The Loma Oil Company's well, No. 8, on Figueroa street, is down about eight hundred feet. A frame for well No. 9 is now going up and a 600-barrel tank completed.

The Hoffman & Weller well on Figueroa street is down 200 feet. Burdett Chandler has reached a depth of 1000 feet in his well on Beaudry avenue and will begin pumping Tuesday next.

A  
Ladies'  
Gold watch  
Given Away

## A FEW SHOTS

At the Enemy—  
Roll Toilet Paper..... 45c doz  
Square Toilet Paper..... 50c doz  
Square Toilet Paper (1000 sheets)..... 2 for 25c

## Before Breakfast

Tooth Brushes..... 5c to 50c  
One that we guarantee, for..... 25c

## To Sharpen Our Competitors' Appetites

With these Prices—  
2-qt. Fountain Syringe..... 60c  
or Water Bottle..... 60c

3-qt. Fountain Syringe..... 65c  
or Water Bottle..... 65c

4-qt. Fountain Syringe..... 70c  
or Water Bottle..... 70c

Rubber Gloves, per pair..... 90c  
Rubber Complexion Brushes..... 40c

Something  
For Men.

Cutaway Coat and Vest of Black Cloth or Unfinished Worsted.  
London Striped TROUSERS

THE SUIT, From

\$25.00.

**CORDAN THE TAILOR**  
OPPOSITE NADEAU.

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**MARRIAGE RECORD.**  
SMITH-FORSYTHE—In Fruitvale, Cal., November 28, 1895, by the Rev. John A. Ellis, Stephen G. Smith of Sacramento and Alice J. Forsythe of Portland, Or.

**DEATH RECORD.**  
NOLTON—November 30, Mary Ellen Nolton, beloved wife of G. H. Nolton, aged 25 years. Funeral Sunday, December 1, 2:30 p.m., from residence, East Jefferson street, Vernon. All friends invited.

**MOURNING hats and bonnets rented.** No charge to customers. Zobel's, 213 S. Spring.

Carpets and Draperies.  
Good lace curtains, 60c pair; fine Irish point lace curtains, \$2.50 a pair; excellent quality portieres, \$2 a pair; Smyrna rugs, 75c; Angora rugs, \$2; Ingrain carpet, 30c per yard; tapestry Brussels carpet, 50c per yard; stair carpet, 20c per yard; moquette carpet, \$1 per yard. C. A. Judd, No. 406 South Broadway.

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## A HOLIDAY OFFER.

All purchasers to the extent of \$1.00 in any department in our store, between December 1st and January 1st, will receive a ticket entitling them to a chance on a LADY'S GOLD WATCH AND CHAIN, to be drawn for on January 1.

## All Holiday Goods at Cut Rates.

We offer our entire stock of Perfume Atomizers, Perfume Novelties, Toilet Sets, Manicure Sets and Trays, Cut Glass Bottles, Hair Brushes, etc., at prices lower than ever before seen in this city.

## THE PACE THAT KILLS

(Paregorically Speaking.)

Cuticura Soap..... 15c  
4711 Soap, 3 for..... 25c

Palme's Celery Compound..... 60c  
Alcock's Porous Plasters..... 10c

Belladonna Porous Plasters..... 10c  
Hood's or Ayer's Sarsaparilla..... 60c

Scott's Emulsion..... 60c  
Hostetter's Bitters..... 85c

Warner's Safe Cure..... 85c  
Pinkham's Compound..... 75c

Pierce's Favorite Prescription..... 75c  
Pierce's Golden Med. Discovery..... 75c

Miles's Heart Cure..... 75c  
Miles's Nervine..... 75c

Sheffield's Dentifrice..... 10c  
Lyon's or Hood's Tooth Powder..... 20c

Eggy's Cream..... 20c  
Boesche's German Syrup..... 60c

Castoria..... 25c  
Pond's Extract..... 35c and 75c

Syrup of Figs..... 35c and 75c

## Lunyon's Remedies. 20c, 40c, 75c

Malted Milk..... 40c, 75c, \$3.00

Mellin's Food..... 35c and 55c

Quinine Pills (3 or 8 gr.)..... 10c doz

Rubber Nipples..... 3 for 10c

Witchhazel (per quart)..... 50c

Fine Steam Atomizers, for..... \$2.00

Rubber Atomizers..... 50c to \$1.50

Everything  
At Cut Rates.Thomas &  
Ellington,

Cut Rate Druggists,  
Corner Temple and Spring

Crystal  
Palace

138-140-142  
South Main Street.

Our  
Removal  
Sale

..Has been the..

Talk of the Town.

Another  
Promenade Concert,

Saturday, Dec. 7th.

Crystal  
Palace

MEYBERG BROS.,  
138-140-142 S. Main St.

DR. FOX'S  
HEALTH FOOD

PURITY

HEALTH

STRENGTH

MADE FROM SELECTED

..AUSTRALIAN WHITE WHEAT..

In a Manner to Retain the Phosphate of the Whole Wheat.

COOKED AND DIGESTED QUICKLY.

Prepared at DR. FOX'S SANITARIUM. For Sale by all Grocers.

Fix Up for Christmas.

A touch of paint on a chair here—a little on the door there—some varnish where things are looking rusty. A few cents does it. Every thing in paints.

P. H. MATHEWS, N.E. cor. Second and Main sts.

Our New  
Turkish Baths

Will be—210 S. Broadway.  
At present—230 S. Main.

Hamilton Bros.' Sale

Is a success. Come and see us at  
239 S. Spring St.

We will offer for sale for a few days 200 titles of "The Stratford Edition," 12 mos., cloth bound, stamped in gold.

For 15c.

Cheaper than paper covers. Come early.

GARDNER & OLIVER 106 S. Spring

**PIONEER TRUCK COMPANY**  
No. 1 Market street. Piano, Furniture and Safe Moving; baggage and freight delivered promptly to address. Telephone 124.

**WHY DON'T YOU BUY YOUR Christmas Presents**  
Now! Our ROOM-MAKING SALE will continue for a few more days. All purchases shall be made present of a musical folio.

**MATZMURA & CO.,**  
521 S. BROADWAY.

**For 15c.**  
Cheaper than paper covers. Come early.

GARDNER & OLIVER 106 S. Spring

**PIONEER TRUCK COMPANY**  
No. 1 Market street. Piano, Furniture and Safe Moving; baggage and freight delivered promptly to address. Telephone 124.

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521 S. BROADWAY.

**For 15c.**  
Cheaper than paper covers. Come early.

GARDNER & OLIVER 106 S. Spring

## J. T. SHEWARD

113-115 North Spring St.

Christmas This Month. For months we have been looking towards the holidays, thinking and preparing for you. Lately we have been adding to our force. New goods are on our shelves, and during the present week large additions will be made to our present large assortment.

**Metal Novelties for 25c.** Read the list over; come and take your choice for a quarter. Ring trays, pin cushions, blotting tablets, thermometers, ink stands, smokers' sets, perfumery bottles, match boxes, 6 nut picks in a box, nut crackers, button hooks, calendars, loving cups, hair pin trays, cigar cases. Here is a good big 25c worth of fine metal goods; some are filigree work and others are made from solid metal. Something new.

**Metal Picture Frames,** with glass and back complete, 15c; oval shape mirrors with metal frames, 25c; candle sticks, ash receivers, card trays; whisk brooms with metal handles, 25c; jewel boxes lined with silk and with fine glass tops, 75c; some larger and finer for \$1 and \$1.25; metal glove and handkerchief boxes with silver filigree work, \$1.50 and \$2.

**Celluloid Necktie Boxes** for gentlemen, lined with an extra fine silk, \$1.50, \$2 and \$2.50.

**Celluloid Toilet Sets** with fancy inlaid tops, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2, \$2.50, \$3. New patterns and something entirely different from the usual glove and Handkerchief boxes at all prices.

**Silk Ponpons** 5c each. Many of them worth 20c, 25c and 35c.

**Silk Chenille** 5c a dozen. **SILK SCARFS** at very low prices.

**Aprons,** a good big assortment, 25c, 35c, 40c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00.

**All-wool Fascinators.** Ice Wool Head Shawls. Children's Tam-O-Shanters, Roy Rob Hats in plaids, plain and fancy weaves. Silk, eiderdown, all wool, silk and wool are the materials used.

**Reefer Scarfs** in plaid and plain silks for ladies and gentlemen. Windsor Ties. Silk Bows 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.

Perhaps you want a cloak. All-wool Cloaks. Not the latest styles, \$1.00. Have been \$10 and up to \$12.50. The sleeves are small. The balance of the cloak are good styles and are a warm comfortable garment. The only thing against them are the sleeves. The dollar price should sell every one of them Monday.

For a stylish Cape we have the assortment. We know the prices are much lower than elsewhere. New all-wool Boucle Cloth Capes with the wide sweeps, \$8.50, \$10 and \$12.50.

**Plush Capes** in all qualities and every one new this season; Fur Capes at big reductions; we are making special prices on fine Fur Capes; over 300 in stock marked to sell from \$20 to \$55; Monday a special price will be put on every Fine Cape in the house; you had better investigate before buying; take a look at the garments; then you will be a better judge of the price.

**Children's Cloaks** at very low prices and in a large assortment.

**All-Silk Ribbons,** Nos. 7, 9 and 12; all the Christmas shades, bright colors; 10c a yard for the choice.

**Kid Gloves—79c** for a nice 4-button Glove, \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50; several shades of reds, tans, blacks, brown and all the prevailing colors of the season; best Kid Gauntlets, the usual \$1.50 quality for \$1.

**Dress Goods—Plenty** of plaids still in stock; black and colored Boucles; black Brocade Mohairs; fine Serges and plain Twills, including all qualities, in navy blue and black Storm Serges.

We cut, fit and baste Capes free, and show a large line of new Boucles, in plain black, plain colors and fancy mixtures.

Read Monday's advertisement for Blankets, Comforts, Towels and Dress Goods.

## Newberry's.

**A Handsome Gift.**  
Those who are contemplating sending a Christmas gift East will do well to see our beautiful California Cluster Raisins in 2-lb and 5-lb cartons. Selling in—

2-lb Cartons at..... 25c each  
5-lb Cartons at..... 80c each

**Crystallized Fruit.**  
Call early and select your Crystallized Fruit,







NO. 107 NORTH SPRING.

Rooms 22 to 26.

NO. 107 NORTH SPRING.

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NO. 107 NORTH SPRING.

Rooms 22 to 26.

NO. 107 NORTH SPRING.

Rooms 22 to 26.



## The Cheapest and Best Place in the City

FOR

# FINE DENTAL WORK.

Beautiful sets of teeth on rubber or celluloid, ranging in price from \$5.00 up. Gold-lined plates only \$12.00, no higher.

People from abroad can come in the morning and wear their teeth home the same day.

Temporary sets, which look well, and can be worn with comfort, inserted in a few hours after teeth have been extracted.

## EVERY OPERATION FULLY WARRANTED.

All work done by experienced dentists. No students. Teeth examined by first-class operators and advice given free. We extract more than 50 teeth WITHOUT PAIN every day by the Schiffman Method, which is applied directly to the gums. Perfectly harmless. Think a moment—

No gas, no chloroform, and no cocaine used. Nothing inhaled. The only safe method for elderly people and persons in delicate health. You do not have to "take something and run the risk."

## Only 50c a Tooth.

Don't make the mistake in contracting for Crown and Bridge Work before consulting us.

We make this work one of our specialties, and can guarantee the greatest satisfaction in every case, as our operator in this branch is an expert of twenty years' experience.

This is the only office in the city using the Schiffman Method for PAINLESS filling.

We are running four dental chairs and have the largest office and practice in Southern California.

## Teeth Cleaned for Only One Dollar.

Lady assistants always in attendance to wait on ladies and children.

# Schiffman Method Dental Co.,

Rooms 22-23-24-25-26 Schumacher Block.

107 North Spring St., Los Angeles.

NO. 107 NORTH SPRING.

Rooms 22 to 26.

NO. 107 NORTH SPRING.

Rooms 22 to 26.

NO. 107 NORTH SPRING.

Rooms 22 to 26.

### WITH THE APACHES.

#### HOW A BRAVE WOMAN VISITED THEIR STRONGHOLD.

She Penetrated a Region Which Was Terra Incognita to White Men.

What Mrs. Alice Rollins Crane Says About a Notable Trip With "Red Whiskers."

The Hiding Place in the Dragon Mountains—How the Indians Unite Letters With Smoke—Grave of the Brave Cochise.

Mrs. Alice Rollins Crane, who is known in literature as Mrs. Alice Rollins, has recently returned to this city from one of the most venturesome and hazardous trips ever successfully undertaken by a human being. During



MRS. ALICE ROLLINS CRANE, IN HER TRAVELING COSTUME DURING THE RECENT TRIP TO CACHISE'S STRONGHOLD.

the past five weeks Mrs. Crane has penetrated the hitherto inaccessible stronghold of the fierce Apache Indians in the Dragon Mountains of Arizona, and walked upon ground hitherto only trodden with one exception, by the feet of those of the white race, who were taken there as prisoners to meet torture and a cruel death. Her companion and guide on this lonely and dangerous trip was Capt. T. J. Jefford, the white chief of the Chiricahua, which is the royal tribe of the Apaches, and the bosom friend of Cochise, the last and greatest of their chiefs. The captain is known among the Indians as "Ta-haz-la-ee-tone," meaning "Red Whiskers." Capt. Jefford was for sixteen years the constant companion of Cochise, and all the secrets of their hidden strongholds are well known to him. He was implicitly trusted by this redoubtable chieftain, and at his death was made regent of all the tribes during the minority of his young sons. Mrs. Crane has spent nearly five years among the Indians of the Southwest, not merely visiting them, but living among them, and was always accompanied by her late son, Fred Rollins, during her wanderings. She has dwelt among the Moquis, Yaquis, Copahs and the Chiricahua and Tonto Apaches, becoming perfectly familiar with their customs and legends, and beyond all, winning their confidence and learning their grievances. It was while studying the habits of these tribes and gaining all kinds of information, that she met Capt. Jefford, and through the great liking he took to her son, succeeded in making him her lifelong friend. Mrs. Crane has determined to write a book in which she will state plain facts regarding the Indians, concerning their wishes and the treatment they receive at the hands of the government.

one warned her against making the journey; its dangers were laid before her, especially the chance of meeting the Kid and his band of renegade Indians, which would result in certain death. The lady, however, could not be diverted from her purpose, and on October 17, accompanied by her husband, started out to visit Capt. Jefford, and, if possible, gain his consent to act as guide and take her to these mountain recesses.

Capt. Jefford lives alone on the side of a mountain, far from the traveled road, about thirty-five miles northwest of Tucson. The captain is 70 years old, with snow-white hair and beard, but his erect carriage, clear, piercing eyes and great strength, make him appear a much younger man. When the travelers arrived at the dwelling of the captain, he was delighted to see them, but on Mrs. Crane's stating the object of her visit he grew very grave, and, in a low voice, said, "Better not."

Finding that the lady would not be denied her request, and earnestly claimed the fulfillment of his former promise, the white chief relented somewhat and at last said, "We'll wait for a week and think and talk it over."

At the end of the week, Capt. Jefford agreed to go, although he told Mrs. Crane that she was a foolish and venturesome woman, and that there was great danger of their being both killed.

On October 23, Col. Crane returned to Tucson, and Mrs. Crane, accompanied by Capt. Jefford, started out on a trip which resulted in some important discoveries and one very startling adventure. The two traveled in a mountain wagon, and visited all parts of the Apache country. The lady, however, unconsciously reminded the captain of his promise to take her to the last hiding place of the Apaches and show her Cochise's grave.

On November 6, while in Sulphur Spring Valley, on the eastern side of the Dragon Mountains, the captain suddenly said to Mrs. Crane, "Now, if you promise to be brave and do exactly what I tell you, I'll show you the hiding place and the grave." The description of the place and the events which followed had best be told in the lady's own words:

"On the afternoon of November 6," said Mrs. Crane, "while riding along the eastern side of the Dragon Mountains, in Sulphur Spring Valley, we suddenly turned a point of rock and found immediately in front of us a narrow canyon, scarcely thirty-five feet wide, the walls of which rose between three and four thousand feet into the air. Capt. Jefford told me this was the entrance to the last stronghold of the Apaches, and that we had eight miles of the gorge to traverse before we reached the place. A small mountain stream ran down the center of the canyon, and everything looked dark and gloomy. We turned our horses into it and soon were surrounded by precipitous walls, which almost shut out the sky. This canyon was bare of trees at first, although there was grass along the sides of the stream. It never widened to more than two hundred feet and lay in place in its length. When within a mile and a half of the retreat, the mountain sides and the bottom of the defile were found covered with numbers of beautiful trees, and graceful vines of many kinds festooned themselves over the boulders.

"The sky had by this time become overcast and a cold rain began to fall. About 4 o'clock, where the canyon widened out, we found ourselves in a little valley, probably five acres in extent. A beautiful green sward covered it, and the surroundings were sublime and impressive. The place is beyond description. The huge precipitous cliffs on all sides and the dark, shadowed boulders and fragments of rock at their base formed a picture at once fascinating and terrible. I could not help thinking of the many despairing glances which had been cast on these rocky sides from the eyes of those slowly tortured to death by the fierce Apaches. I noticed that the captain appeared to be far from satisfied at being in this place, and supposed remembrances of former days were not pleasant to recall. Quite a number of trees grew in the open place, and on one side were what appeared to be the remains of an adobe hut, one of the walls, three feet high, yet standing. Alongside this wall the captain threw some branches and leaves on the ground, and stretched a piece of canvas over it on stakes, as a refuge for me, because we intended to stay there all night. While the captain was staking out the horses I busied myself in making a fire of palmita stalks to prepare supper. As he was coming back, I remembered asking him, 'The day before, if he would sometime show me how the Indians used to write letters with smoke,' as they called their signal fires, and I thought this spot would be just the place because it was so appropriate. So I asked him to show me how he built the fires by which he used to call the Indians to him. The captain hesitated a moment and looked very serious, then said: 'I guess you don't want no fires here.' 'Yes I do,' I answered, and, after some further argument, he gravely replied, 'Well, if you want to get your throat cut, this is as good a time and place as any,' and at once commenced to show me how they were made. When these fires were used by the Indians they were always made on the tops of the highest peaks. 'Now, madame,' he said, 'before I smoke these fires, I must tell you, we (the Indians) have certain rules to go by. We have to suppose that the Indians we wish to summon are in a certain direction; then we build our fires in a straight line towards where we suppose they are.' 'The captain first built a little fire, two feet in circumference, then he stepped off forty feet and built another of the same size, after which he built

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"The captain seemed to be in a great hurry to get out of the canyon, and we traversed it very rapidly. When out he even would not stop, and we rode to Sulphur Springs, and it was nearly 11 o'clock before we had breakfast. Only then was he satisfied, and he emphatically stated that it was only my woman's curiosity about the signal fires that saved our lives. Neither of us thought of the fact that we had ridden of miles, and we would have been certainly murdered in cold blood after nightfall.

"When we emerged from the canyon I asked the captain how many Indians had come. He said: 'Did you see more than three?' and when I said 'no,' he looked wise and said, 'I don't reckon there was more than three.'

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aches and are not up here to do anybody harm. You needn't tell any one you saw them. They are livin' now in the Sierra Madras, and expected nobody to be in the place when they came." I persisted and said that there must have been more than three. "Well," said he, "I can tell you this much, there were enough of them to carry the stuff off. Now we are goin' to San Carlos, where the soldiers are, and I give you notice, if you tell at the reservation of having seen these Chiricahua Indians up there, I'll not go home with you, because I don't want those d—n soldiers chasing them around; they are a great deal better than the soldiers. They are living in the Sierra Madras and are doing no harm here; let them get back because I don't want no excitement raised."

"After leaving the Sulphur Springs Valley, Mrs. Crane visited many other places of interest and obtained very much valuable information for her book, which will be an answer to 'Ramona.' Mrs. Crane traveled over five hundred miles by wagon and saddle during her brief visit to the territory. The photograph of Capt. Jefford is the only one he has ever had taken, and was only obtained after much coaxing, on the part of Mrs. Crane. The negative was taken in Tucson, Ariz.

GUILLAUME MEL ROY.

GIL HEATERS.

The "Rochester," or open-front, lamp stove, the "Art Laurel" and the "Jewel" are perfect in construction, free from odor, handsome in design and reasonable in price. For sale by Cass & Smith Store Co., Nos. 221 and 223 South Spring street.

Guns.

(We Sell 'em.)

After This Rain

The Ducks will be out offering themselves as targets for your shot.

Remember we have our stock of Guns, Arms, Ammunition and Shooting Clothing

In shape at last.

L. H. Fox Type & Arms Co.

Phone 1666, 631 South Spring St. Branch building on Pearl St., next to Pico Stables. Telephone 20 West.

P.S.—The '95 Wilhelm is sold for a little over half its actual value.

VIGOR OF MEN

Early, Quickly, Permanently Restored.

Weakness, Nervousness, Debility, and all the train of evils from early errors or later excesses, the results of overwork, sickness, worry, etc. Full strength, development and tone given to the body. Simple, natural methods. Immediate improvement seen. Failure impossible. 3,000 references. Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free.

ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N. Y.









## ORANGE COUNTY.

## TRAMPS STARTED TO WORK ON A ROCK PILE.

A Burglar Arrested at Capitranco and a Violent Tramp from El Toro in Jail—A Very Sad Death. Personal.

SANTA ANA, Nov. 30.—(Regular Correspondence.) The rock pile has at last materialized, and now the chunk, chunk, chunk of the hammer of the festive tramps may be very plainly heard around the jail lot.

T. J. Alexander has charge of the gang and today (Saturday) he initiated the whole force, ten in number, on the new style of work.

The rock is being broken into small pieces and then wheeled over to one side of the jail lot, to be subsequently hauled out into the streets by the city teams. It is the most effective punishment for tramps that the city or county has ever adopted.

The officer in charge proposes to make every able-bodied fellow tramp. If such fellows will be put on bread and water and very little too of that until they think more favorably of their new employment.

## ARRESTED FOR BURGLARY.

A rather hard-looking customer was arrested at Capitranco Friday, who now gives the name of Tom Daley, on the charge of burglary. He had entered the millinery store of Miss Morillo and was helping himself to whatever he wanted, when Constable Pryor happened along and gathered him in. He claimed that he had been invited to come in, but as the proprietor did not agree with him, he was locked up and in his examination today (Saturday) before Justice of the Peace J. E. Bacon, he was bound over to the Superior Court to answer to the charge of burglary. He is a hard-looking character.

## THAT EL TORO TERROR.

The tramp that terrorized the town of El Toro Friday, by grabbing a housekeeper on E. Peter Henry's ranch, after she had given him a good square meal, and tying her to a door while he ransacked the house, taking with him about \$25 in money, was mentioned in a special from El Toro, answers to the rather peculiar name of William Pissello.

He is an Italian by birth, and is one of the hardest looking stragglers that has put in an appearance down this way the present century.

Constable Pryor, from Capitranco, brought him up to Santa Ana Friday evening, and today he was taken before Justice of the Peace J. E. Bacon, on the charge of robbery. He is now in the County Jail awaiting further development in the case. The people at El Toro are greatly excited over the deed, and if they could but get hold of him for a few minutes there is a probability that further court proceedings would be necessary in his case.

## A SAD DEATH.

Miss Matilda, daughter of Laguna, died in Santa Ana Friday evening at the residence of Mrs. Whigham, on West Fifth street. Her death was a particularly sad one. Only a few months ago two children of the family were seriously injured by a vicious horse, and the 15th of last October the mother died. At that time the father, who was a victim of typhoid fever, and a week or so ago Miss Matilda, though unwell at the time, came to Santa Ana for the time several of the children were down with typhoid fever, and a week or so ago Miss Matilda, though unwell at the time, came to Santa Ana for the time several of the children were down with typhoid fever, and a week or so ago Miss Matilda, though unwell at the time, came to Santa Ana for the time several of the children were down with typhoid fever.

There are now two or three more of the children at the family residence in Laguna Canyon, and all with the same fever. Indeed, the family seems to have its full share of affliction. Matilda's funeral will be held tomorrow (Sunday) from Smith & Son's undertaking parlors at 11 o'clock, and services will be held at the grave in the Santa Ana cemetery.

## TEN DAYS FOR THE PRESENT.

William Dunn, the festive young negro, who was arrested a few days ago on suspicion of being one of the individuals who burglarized J. T. Wilson's residence on East Fourth street, has not yet sufficiently cleared up his record with the officers as a good American citizen to justify his release from the county jail.

## ORANGE COUNTY BREVITIES.

Tax Collector Freeman has footed up the delinquency on the first payment of taxes and he gives the figures as \$4886.32, about \$100 more than last year. The second installment amounts to \$38,521.73. It becomes payable the first Monday in January, '96, and falls delinquent after the last Monday in April following. Of this amount, however, a considerable amount has already been paid, as many of the property-owners paid both installments on the first payment.

The military company of Anaheim gave a grand ball in the Operahouse Thanksgiving evening. There was a large attendance and those present, not only from Anaheim but from all over the county, pronounced it one of the social events of the season in the mother colony.

The manufacture of olive oil and the industry that are being pushed at San Juan Capistrano at the present time, R. J. Belford of the Valentinia ranch will make his entire crop of olives into oil. Oh, yes! Belford says that he will photograph the entire crop of olives together with the babies. The one that has been in business longest in the city, and makes finest photographs, we are pleased to have you call and see him.

The motion to vacate the judgment in the case of J. S. Howell vs. J. P. Murnish was denied today (Saturday) by Judge Townner of the Superior Court.

R. M. Mitchell and daughter of Tustin have returned from Pomona where they had been in attendance upon the Christian Endeavor Convention.

Fred L. Sexton, Jr., of Santa Ana has sold his property in that city to S. T. Kemper of Los Angeles for \$4000.

Andrew P. Spill has sold a twenty-acre farm near Santa Ana, to Scraper E. Willoughby for \$4500.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Stevens of El Toro, Monday, November 18, a daughter.

## SAN DIEGO COUNTY.

## A Romance of the Sea—Tax-redemption Decision.

SAN DIEGO, Nov. 30.—(Regular Correspondence.) A case of true love is instanced here. It proves woman's devotion to man. Fifty-one years ago a bark entered this harbor from New Bedford, Mass. The skipper, Capt. John Sawyer, died. The body was buried on Point Loma, and the grave marked with a plain board, bearing a simple inscription. For some reason or other John Sawyer's widow never learned of his death or burial place. For over half a century she has waited and watched, hoping that her loved one might come home. Her hair has whitened during the long vigil. Her footsteps are faltering, but the fire of hope never burned in her heart—the hope that some day her John would return to her. Recently, however, the hope was dispelled by a kind-hearted visitor to these parts, Gen. Ducat of Chicago. Seeing the lonely grave on Point Loma, Gen. Ducat copied the inscription and wrote to the Mayor of New Bedford, inquiring about the relatives of Capt. John Sawyer. Thus was the skipper's widow discovered. McKay has received a check to cover the expense of having the body of the captain removed to a burial place in Mt. Hope cemetery.

The Cuyamaca railway station is to be removed from Tenth to Sixteenth street. This road has just received a quantity of ties from the North, with which to repair the track.

Railroad rumors are flying about thick and fast. It is alleged that Little Billies, president of the road to Phoenix, has actually ridden in the private car of Col. P. Huntington from Los Angeles to El Paso. Think of that! A railroad president riding in a private car! Nothing more is needed to prove to the mind of the town-lot boomer that the Southern Pacific Company will speedily build in here. Meanwhile, other rumors have it that Little Billies has purchased control of the entire line of railway between Diego and Salt Lake. This line is not yet equipped with rolling stock and the rails are not all down yet, but little things like that may not bother rustlers like Little Billies. He has ten thousand-dollar smiles has surmounted great obstacles in his short and unsuccessful career as a railroad president.

Two greasers fought on I street on Friday. One had his hat shot off. One is held for an attempt to murder. The Rev. Dr. John Henry Barrows, who was arrested at the Hotel de Coronado, is at the Hotel de Coronado.

## JUDGE GEORGE PUTERBAUGH RENDERS AN IMPORTANT DECISION.

Judge George Puterbaugh renders an important decision regarding the tax redemption act of 1895. The Terrell Land and Water Company asked the county Auditor for an estimate of the sum required to redeem certain lands sold to the State for delinquent taxes for the years 1889 to 1892. The demand was refused on the ground that the act of March 28, 1895, was the only act in force under which redemptions should be made. Suit was brought to compel Judge Puterbaugh to order the Auditor's demurrer, saying: "In my opinion, the act of March 28, 1895, is retroactive in its effect, and that it clearly increases the costs and penalties required for the redemption of lands from tax sales made prior to its passage. In so far as it does the opposite, it is void. The act is invalid." The case will be appealed to the Supreme Court. The outcome of this case involves large sums of money throughout the State.

## SANTA BARBARA COUNTY.

## A Lone Fisherman's Strange Catch.

## Personal Mention.

SANTA BARBARA, Nov. 30.—(Regular Correspondence.) A strange catch was made by a man named Longe, a manufacturer of harness oil on a small scale, when fishing in the channel Friday afternoon. He hooked and successfully landed a young Alaska, which measures eight feet from tip to tip, weighs some thirty pounds, and, being but two or three months old and room for considerable growth. The bird is covered with beautiful silver-gray plumage, with the exception of its head and neck, which are covered with white and the head covered with pale yellow feathers. Old fishermen declare the bird a great curiosity, and say that it is a new species. It was taken in the waters of Longe's bay, a daily liberal ration of fish to feed his strange pet, and hopes to keep it until it grows up and then to sell it. The bird is obliged to be wary of the old fishermen, which have a sweep of nearly three yards, and can deal a knock-down blow.

Mrs. A. S. Cooper, wife of Councilman Cooper, with her son Harry, who left Santa Barbara two months ago for an extended visit in the East, returned on Friday. Mrs. Cooper was taken very ill in Chicago, and upon her recovery decided to at once return to her home here and not risk the visit she had proposed making with relatives in Buffalo.

Lieut. Harry Coupland Benson and bride are at Miramar on their honeymoon. Lieut. Benson is a member of the Fourth Cavalry, U.S.A.

Santa Barbara comes to the front at the Atlanta Exposition by one of its exhibitors winning the gold medal for best olive oil exhibited. Ellwood Cooper of this city made the display of olive oil, and had for competitors exhibitors from other sections of California, also from Italy, France, Spain, and other European countries.

The Christmas number of the Pall Mall Magazine contains a twelve-page illustrated article on Santa Barbara, from the pen of Edgar Roberts, son-in-law of the late Judge Fernald of this city. The article styles Santa Barbara an American Nice.

Summerland's oil industry is increasing daily. Wilson and Doullon are now pumping twenty-one wells with a single engine. They are preparing to put down a number more wells. Work is also in progress on the deep wells in the hills back of town. A thirteen-inch pipe is being put in, and the owners will go on sinking the same until oil in good quantities is found.

The formal opening of the San Marcos caravansary Friday night was the occasion of the gathering of the elite of Santa Barbara. The hotel was beautifully decorated throughout. The veranda was illuminated with Japanese lanterns and baskets of flowers hung from every pillar. The guests were received by Mrs. Mullan, wife of Manager Mullan, and Miss Carrie Truett, daughter of the general agent of the Santa Fe road here. A concert was given by Professor McCoy's orchestra, after which followed dancing. A dainty luncheon was served.

## RIVERSIDE AND RETURN.

Bicycle Race Meet December 1. Tickets on sale December 1 and 2, good returning December 3. Santa Fe trains leave at 7 a.m., 9 a.m., 11 a.m., 4 p.m., 4:45 p.m., 5:15 p.m. Choice of routes going and returning.

Found. Smith's Dandruff Remedy, a sure remedy for dandruff, itching hair and itching scalp. On bottles guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded. Sold at S. S. & Son's Drug Store, No. 2 South Spring street.

See the improvements on the 1895 Electric oil stove at Natchez & Case Hardware Co. wholesale agents, No. 226 South Spring street.

## SAN BERNARDINO COUNTY.

## AN IMPORTANT PROSPECTIVE STREET-CAR DEAL.

## The Signers of the Festival Guaranty Fund to be Compelled to Pay—Deaths from Poverty—Tardy Justice—Miscellaneous Items.

SAN BERNARDINO, Nov. 30.—(Regular Correspondence.) The air has been full of rumors with reference to the Third-street car line, and its future, but sifted to the bottom, it develops that the Southern California people want the road, but that as yet no direct proposition has been made for it.

There have been a great many things during the month which indicated that some sort of a change was pending. Among these was the presence in this city of Mr. Lloyd of San Francisco, who owns the electric plant on Mill street, where power is going to waste, sufficient to run all the street cars in the valley. It is known, too, that Mr. Lloyd is trying to dispose of the power, for the purpose of applying it to the street cars of the Southern Pacific for downtown business, and that can be done by means of rapid transit which may be given free to passengers going or coming from the depot.

But so far as can be learned he has made no absolute arrangement with the present or prospective owners of the Third-street line. If that road should change hands in the immediate future, it is probable that certain that the Santa Fe people will be in the deal. That company wants an arrangement which will place it on an equal footing with the Southern Pacific for downtown business, and that can be done by means of rapid transit which may be given free to passengers going or coming from the depot.

Representatives of the Southern California line tried to come to terms with the street car people by which more horse cars would be put on to connect with all incoming and outgoing trains, and with a coupon system, passengers from trains would ride free. But no satisfactory arrangement could be arrived at.

If the Santa Fe people or anybody else would take the street railroad, and make an electric line of it, and guarantee good service, they could get it very cheaply. One of the stockholders said this morning that he would transfer his stock free of expense to the street car people, and he knows that values would be improved by such an arrangement. In the meantime, with so many rumors, it would seem that something ought to develop, but as yet nothing is definite.

## GRAND FESTIVIDAD AFTERMATH.

The creditors of the Grand Festividad have grown tired of waiting for the signers of the guarantee fund to make good the debt, and have decided to force the collection of their accounts. It will be remembered that the receipts of the celebration from all sources fell below the expenses about \$1800. The committee paid out what money they had without scaling the accounts, and the result is that \$1800 is still due, the creditors to whom it is owing having received nothing whatever on their accounts. They met at Wilson's Auditorium on Friday night and decided to engage attorneys and "go after" the guarantors.

The guarantee fund as made up originally consisted of subscriptions to the amount of \$2000, to be used in case there was a deficit. These guarantors were signed by H. T. Shirley, C. F. Riley, J. S. Purdy, J. J. Jones, William Thode, John A. Cass, E. Vache & Co., R. McInerney, The Stewart, by C. H. Conant, H. R. Truett, James McHaney, by J. S. Purdy, A. Cole, by S. S. Purdy, George A. Beam, James Murray, Messitt & Oweiger, R. Bruckman, E. M. Hark, and J. J. Jones. Each of these signatures being for \$100, and Peter Beam for \$50, making in all \$2000.

Of these, two have left the city, Cass and Tutthill. The latter's subscription was divided among a number of subscribers, and he is partially off by the claim of the Southern Hotel against the committee. If these two guarantors should refuse to pay, the bringing of suit would be attended with some difficulty.

Of the remaining eighteen, some are ready to pay the amount guaranteed, and will do so without litigation, but others say they will fight to the bitter end.

The creditors decided to assign all claims to John Flag, and to engage Eggers & Allen to push the claims, and bring suit against the guarantors if that should be necessary.

CASES OF EXTREME POVERTY. Coroner Keating reports three deaths of Mexican children in the valley, because of the want of medicine and proper nourishment. The last case was that of a child about fifteen months old which had been sick for several days, its parents ministering to it in their simple way as best they might, but the result was that it died. When the Coroner visited the body, he found such evidences of poverty and destitution as would be scarcely believed, if described. The child had died simply of a little medical attention and good food. No inquest was held, as it did not require an extensive examination to determine that death was due to nature.

## HIS ACCOMPLICE ARRESTED.

James Shaw has commenced the publication of a notice of intention to apply for a parole from the penitentiary. By a strange coincidence yesterday, his supposed accomplice in the crime of assaulting and robbing James Leary on C street in May, 1894, was rearrested and will be held to answer for his share of the offense.

James Shaw and Baker were both rearrested at the time, and the former was charged with the crime and subsequently convicted, and sentenced to serve six years in the penitentiary. Baker was detained as a witness and compelled to take the stand for the prosecution, but very little developed in his testimony. At that time District Attorney was satisfied that Baker knew more of the robbery than appeared on the surface, but there was not sufficient evidence to convict, and no charge was placed against him. Subsequently, however, new evidence developed, and when Baker appeared about a week or two ago, a warrant was issued, and the arrest was made yesterday.

## THE STATE MUST PAY.

Attorney Fitzgerald has sustained the position recently taken by District Attorney, with reference to the payment of the cost of transportation of prisoners to Whittier. Mr. Daley ruled that such bills should be sent to the State Board of Examiners, and not presented to the county, as had been the custom during the term of many Boards of Supervisors.

The matter came over once more of Sheriff Holcomb's bills two months ago. According to custom established by his predecessors, Mr. Holcomb filed a claim against the county for the cost of the transportation of some prisoners to the Reform School. District Attorney Daley refused to pass the bill, which though all right in itself, he maintained

must be paid by the State and not the county. There the matter stood until word could be had from the Attorney-General's office, and it came yesterday and sustained Mr. Daley's position completely. Hereafter these bills will be filed with the State Board of Examiners, and the county will be the gainer.

## SAN BERNARDINO BREVITIES.

The grocery store of F. Baruch was attached yesterday by M. A. Newmark & Co. of Los Angeles for \$671, and the place put in the hands of the Sheriff. The matter of settling up the business has not yet been determined, but will probably be done by the Los Angeles Board of Trade or by Baruch's going into insolvency. The claim on which attachment was brought is by one of the largest creditors, but there are a number of others in Los Angeles, San Francisco, San Diego and Colton. The total liabilities will amount to over \$3000. No statement of assets has been made.

J. A. Speck, who won the bicycle at the wheelmen's drawing, and who subsequently sold his chance for \$1, as related in yesterday's correspondence, is now in a position to turn the laugh on the men at the engine house. Blackley, who bought the chance, presented the order for the wheel to Walter Hubbard, but the latter refused to honor it. Speck appeared at the street and gave him possession of the wheel. He is now in a position to enjoy the situation, having both the dollar and the bicycle.

F. L. Proulx, a beet farmer of Chino, has filed a petition in insolvency; the reason alleged being the difficulty of disposing of crops at a profit. His liability is about \$2000. He is now in the hands of the court. The petition was filed by Richard Gird for land.

## MONDAY NIGHT THE ANNUAL ELECTION OF OFFICERS OF PHOENIX LODGE, NO. 178, F. and A. M., for the coming year takes place.

The rainfall for yesterday measured .20 of an inch.

## REDLANDS.

REDLANDS, November 30.—(Regular Correspondence.) W. W. Phelps, heading some fifty Odd Fellows from Riverside, arrived on Friday evening, and conferred the second and third degrees on H. G. Allen, and much praise was given to the Riverside team by the Redlands boys for the efficient manner in which they did the work. Among the Riverside delegation were: Dr. Sherman, S. R. Jumper, Mr. Woodworth and O. Papanau.

Dr. J. D. Easter leaves on Monday to attend the diocesan convention, to be held in Los Angeles the following week. The election of a bishop for the Protestant Episcopal diocese, recently established, will take place. The lay delegates, who will be in attendance from Redlands are: Dr. R. Allen and Messrs. Miller, Freeze, Garstin and Nason.

Brig. Gen. C. F. A. Last is expected to be present at the opening of the new armory, which will take place with elaborate ceremonies in the near future. The ladies of the First Congregational Church are making preparations for one of the most elaborate church fairs ever held in Redlands. It will be named the "calendar fair," and will justify its title by twelve beautiful readings in the twelve months of the year, and in which articles will be sold appropriate to the respective months. The fair is to be held in the Auditorium in the afternoon and evenings of December 3 and 4.

Dr. Annie Carveth is a recent arrival from Toronto, Can. Mrs. Fay G. Flint is being visited by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Bricker of Elsinore. Miss Jennie Ashby is convalescing from an illness of typhoid fever. C. H. Hobart is about again, after several weeks' confinement with the measles.

## RIVERSIDE COUNTY.

## Electric Light Company Exonerated for Post's Death.

RIVERSIDE, Nov. 30.—(Regular Correspondence.) A coroner's jury composed of G. W. Jones, C. A. Ables, H. Vandenberg, G. J. Johnson, William Copley, J. W. Bandy, William T. J. Prestridge, yesterday decided that Lester M. Post came to his death by accident, and that the electric light company from any blame in that the company allowed no one on its poles except by special permission.

Judge Chambers fined two Chinamen \$10 each for stealing swill from the rear of restaurants and houses. William M. Collier, who came from New Jersey to Riverside about ten years ago for his health, then suffering severely with rheumatism, died at the home of his sister, Mrs. F. B. de Vine, Friday afternoon. He was a conspicuous figure as a real estate man in partnership with F. Abbott during the boom era, and in his activity nullified all the good the climate had done him. Late in life he spent much of his time at Indio, from which place he turned the first of this week, feeling that the end was near. He was universally esteemed in this community. The funeral will occur from the de Vine residence Monday afternoon.

J. S. Castelman is again able to be about. Dr. C. W. Packard is reported on the sick list. About forty of the Odd Fellows of Riverside visited Redlands yesterday evening and were delightfully entertained by their Redlands brethren. Redlanders are splendid entertainers, at all times. The Riverside degree team conferred the degree upon a number of applicants. This team is getting its name up all over Southern California for doing superior degree work. The Riverside contingent returned at 2 a.m. today.

H. D. Converse, E. J. De Lano and Charles Rishutz have located a mining claim on the south end of Eagle Mountain, and named them the "Eagle Bird," "Comet," and "Eclipse." M. E. Barr has located a claim in the Pacific district and named it the "Rattlesnake."

In accordance with an established custom the K. of P. lodge of Riverside will give a ball New Year's eve. The Committee on Arrangements have all been applied.

County Surveyor Pearson returned from the "Golden Chariot" mine yesterday. He had been doing some work on the mine.

The Board of Supervisors will meet Monday. A number of the Bachelors' Club gave a delightful party at the rooms of the Casa Blanca Lawn Tennis Club at Casa Blanca yesterday evening, there being present about fifteen couples. The evening was spent in music and each number of the twenty was greatly appreciated. This is the initial dance of a series to be given by the bachelors this winter at these rooms.

O. W. Lahmer has resigned as trustee of the Odd Fellows' hall, and has moved to this evening Tax Collector Woodward and his force have taken in \$125,000 this month.

A GREAT RUN is being made on the Orient Lamp Stove. Have ordered another carload of castings. See them, F. E. Browne.

EUCALOLINE has never yet failed in the cure of piles. Try it.

See us for Overcoats for self or Boy Largest Stock Lowest Prices Men's Sizes \$17.50 to \$40.00 Boys' Sizes \$2.50 to \$15.00

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The California Medical and Surgical Institute, The oldest institute on this Coast. Established 30 years. PRIVATE DISEASES and WEAKNESS OF MEN A SPECIALTY. To show our honesty and ability we are willing to wait for our fee until cured. A successful record of nine years in Los Angeles. We cure the worst cases of Catarrh in 6 to 10 days. Special Surgeon from St. Louis Dispensary in constant attendance. Examinations by microscope, without cost, and analysis. Free to every body. The poor treated free from 10 to 15 Mondays. Our long experience enables us to cure the worst cases of wasting drain. No matter what your trouble is, come and see us. You will never regret it.

When Others Fail Consult DR. LIEBIG & CO. Not a dollar need be paid UNTIL CURED.

No. 125 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

The Oldest Dispensary on the Coast. Established twenty-five years. PRIVATE DISEASES OF MEN A SPECIALTY.

We cure the worst cases of CATARRH in two to three months. Special Surgeon from San Francisco Dispensary in constant attendance. Examination by microscope, including analysis. FREE TO EVERYBODY. The poor treated free from 10 to 15 Fridays. Our long experience enables us to treat the worst cases of wasting drain. No matter what your trouble is, come and see us. You will never regret it.

125 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

Why move with a truck or an open drag and get your goods scratched, broken and damaged by dust, rain or sunshine, when you can engage one of the Van and Storage Co.'s Padded Wagon. They are made for the moving business, inclosed, well padded and on springs, and ride like a palace car. We have small and large sizes, enabling us to carry in one load the furniture of from three to an eight-room house. We can save you time, money and damage to your furniture. We have learned by experience in the East that ladies will have nothing but our padded vans to move their household goods and pianos. We make a specialty of moving pianos in all difficult places or through second or third-story windows. We have the only clean storage in the city; separate rooms if desired. Our rates are the lowest. For further particulars call at our office.

225 W. Second Street. Telephone 1140.

Why move with a truck or an open drag and get your goods scratched, broken and damaged by dust, rain or sunshine, when you can engage one of the Van and Storage Co.'s Padded Wagon. They are made for the moving business, inclosed, well padded and on springs, and ride like a palace car. We have small and large sizes, enabling us to carry in one load the furniture of from three to an eight-room house. We can save you time, money and damage to your furniture. We have learned by experience in the East that ladies will have nothing but our padded vans to move their household goods and pianos. We make a specialty of moving pianos in all difficult places or through second or third-story windows. We have the only clean storage in the city; separate rooms if desired. Our rates are the lowest. For further particulars call at our office.

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A Man Can Dress Well for little money if he knows where to go. I use none but reliable high-grade goods. Guarantee our operators are Graduate work, and keep in repair one year free. Business Suit from \$20.

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FREE! FREE! FREE!

One tooth extracted painlessly. One bone or silver filling free, or one dollar off on the first gold crown. Our object is to make your acquaintance and prove that we rank with the most expert and skillful dentists of the country. Our operators are Graduate Dentists from colleges of high standing.

We Challenge the World on Prices.

	Ordinary Price	Our Price
Best Rubber Plate	from \$10 to \$15	\$5
Silver Filling, from	...	\$1 to \$2
Bone Filling, from	...	\$1 to \$2
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NEW YORK DENTAL PARLORS		
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Auction of an Ancient and Historical Collection.

To be sold at Auction on MONDAY, Dec. 1, 1895, at 2 o'clock p.m., at the Art Association Rooms, adjoining the School of Art and Design, 110 West Second Street, between Spring and Main.

THOS. B. CLARK, Auctioneer.

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Auction. Horses and Wagons, Farming Implements.

On the Hammett & Decker Ranch, 4 miles west of City.

Tuesday, Dec. 3rd, '95.

At 10 o'clock a.m. consisting of 8 large work horses, 3 Survey horses, several 2 and 3-year-old colts, 1 fine Stallion, 2 carts, spring wagon, 1 Header Wagon, beds, harness, etc.

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